JOHN BULL, May 20, 1922. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXI. No. 803. SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

HAVE YOU REGISTERED YET ?

SEE PAGE 26.

Regular Contributors

EARL HAIG.
ARNOLD BENNETT.
CLEMENCE DANE.
WILL DYSON.
REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.
HESKETH PEARSON.

X Greatest Free X Home Insurance

WATCH NORTHCLIFFE

MORRIS'S
BLENDS
CIGARETTES

The choicest growths of the best plantations, care in selection and manufacture, subtle skill in the blending—these are the things which make Morris's *"Blends"* Cigarettes so enjoyable in their mellow mildness and satisfying favour.

There are five *"Blends"*—each distinctive in flavour and aroma.

TURKISH, HAVANA, RUSSIAN,
VIRGINIA, EGYPTIAN.

1/- for 20 *Of Tobacconists Everywhere.*

6D for 10

"Marmy, you couldn't sell a life-belt to a drowning Dutchman," says

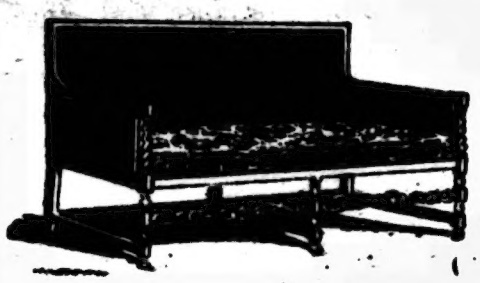
HUCKABEE

BUT nevertheless, Marmy is a lad you'll like and laugh at—Marmy is human. This week he paid £50 for a picture which a Whitechapel rough-neck would scorn to use as a door-mat. "Marmy, you're the world's prize pie-can," said Huck, "but if I don't sell that canvas within a week for four hundred, you can mark 'BONEHEAD' on my linen!"

A. A. Thomson, in creating Huckabee, has written a masterpiece of sunny humour. Huck and Marmy appear each week in the

PASSING SHOW

"Makes Smiles Grow." EVERY MONDAY, 2d.



£250 House of Furniture FREE!

THE first prize of £250 entitles you to an entire house of furniture of your own choice, or you may choose whatever special pieces you may be needing. We show here some taken at random from Messrs. Downings huge stock. Write for their big catalogue.

JUST imagine you had £250 in your pocket to spend on furniture. Think of being able to furnish that spare room at last, buy those easy chairs or even procure the much coveted piano, or, if about to be married, how delightful to feather the nest throughout.

You can make your dreams come true by entering to-day for "EVERYWOMAN'S" Competition: First Prize, £250 worth of furniture to be supplied by Messrs. Downings, 61, London Road, S.E.1, whose name is a guarantee for highest quality. There are also 100 consolation prizes—Jumpers, Blouses, Silk Stockings, etc.

The coupon below starts you off with five votes. See "EVERYWOMAN'S," now on sale, which contains another coupon, and go in and win.

Don't forget the three free patterns inside "EVERYWOMAN'S": FROCK, inside issue out May 29; CAMI-KNICKERS, inside issue out June 5; PETTICOAT, inside issue out June 12.

EVERYWOMAN'S WEEKLY

THE IDEAL WEEKLY FOR THE THINKING WOMAN. EVERY MONDAY 2d.

£250 House of Furniture FREE!

THIS COUPON entitles the person whose name is hereunder to FIVE COMPLIMENTARY VOTES towards a FREE HOUSE OF FURNITURE (or furniture to the value of £250) to be selected from Messrs. Downings, the famous house furnishers. Please fill in your own name and address or that of a friend for whom you wish to vote. Only one complimentary vote for each competitor.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

For full particulars see this week's "EVERYWOMAN'S."

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

8/- per line (prepaid). *Minimum 3 lines.*

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Catalogue and Guide free.—Cochran's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 130, Strand, London, W.C.2.

TOOLS! at genuine Bargain Prices. Send today for list No. 22/2, post free.—George Adams, 255/6, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars stamp.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 1,000. Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples (not a small packet of rubbish) and 700 prices, 3d.—Meads (Room 60), Sandy, Beds.

MUSIC.—Special advertising offer: 10/- parcel of new Pianoforte Music for 2/6. Money ret. if dissatisfied.—Imperial Mus. Pub. Co., 31, Newman Street, W.1.

CATALOGUE of Cycle and Accessory Bargains sent post free to all Cyclists. Write now. Prices defy competition.—Payton, Upton-on-Severn.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

GLOVE LEATHER.—Sale price, 2/9 skin. Suede Leather, 11d. ft. Send 2d. Stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Northampton

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

CYCLISTS.—THE BOOK OF THE YEAR is yours absolutely free, by writing the simple message, "Catalogue, please." Interesting in every detail—you cannot afford to be without this fine catalogue. "Captain" Cycles!—top of the cycle league. Tyres that stagger the cycling world. Innumerable cycle accessories. Just address: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 53, Burnley.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads from 6/6: 1,000 Memos 10/-; Handbills, 11/-; Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Burted, Sussex.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

ADVERTISE NOW.—Two lines (14 words), once, 50 provincial Papers, 5/6. List free.—Fuller, Ltd., 1, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

YOUR Living Guaranteed. Write for free Catalogue and Guide. How to commence in business with £2.—H. Marks (Dept. 9), 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for all kinds of Drapery and Hosiery and Best House for Beginners.

ADDITIONAL INCOME.—For straightforward, generous proposal (keen, reliable men, every town, U.K.), write Desk J.B., S. Charleston, 17, Water Lane, E.C.3.

£300, £400, £500 Salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 8/- monthly; success guaranteed two exams.; Prospectus free.—Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments, Illd. Catalogue free.—Dougan, 99, King's Chambs., South Street, E.C.2.

DUPLICATORS.—All makes Gelatine, Stencil, Film, Clay.—The Compo Lithograph (J.J. Co. (est. 1879), 28, Kingsland Road, London.

FISH, straight from sea. Parcels 4/- upwards. Prime quality, cleaned, carriage paid. Fishmongers and Friers supplied. Pearl Fish Co., Grimsby.

BEAUTIFUL LEATHER GOODS.—Ladies' Purses, Handbags, etc., at less than shop prices. Lists sent free. Excellent bargains.—Direct Bargain Supply Co. (J.B.), 160a, Leeds Rd., Bradford.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS.—Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue Free.—BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (1763D), 80, Chancery La., London, W.C.2.

LEATHER.—A side of our Noted Tannage for 20/-; half-side, 11/-; smaller samples, enough for 6 men's or 8 ladies' soles: Extra Stout 8/-, Stout 4/6, Medium 4/-, all post free.—Williams and Co., The Yard, Merthyr.

NEXT TIME you're "fed up" with endless stitches, *remember this*—a 2d. stamp to us will fetch you a free sample of "Mend-a-Tear," *which will abolish stitches for mending.* Remember!—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 33, Granby Mills, Leicester.

UNBEATABLE CYCLE PRICES.—Cyclists, before buying elsewhere, secure free copy of our monster 144-page catalogue. Study its thousands of truly wonderful offers in Cycles, Tyres and Accessories; carefully compare prices. As a guide to cheaper cycling this book is emphatically a real friend. In Tyres particularly, you never saw a finer choice or bigger bargains. Get in the best market. The catalogue is free. Write NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

FISH.—Kits of quality mixed fresh Fish, 6 st. £1, Finny 7/-, Kipps, Blots, 6/6 st., carr. pd.—The Bell Fishing Co., Grimsby Docks.

A USEFUL PRESENT.—Case of 6 E.P.N.S. Apostle Tea Spoons, 3/9, post free. With Sugar Tongs, 1/- extra. Money returned if not satisfied.—M.P. Co., 11, Holborn Chambers, Broad Street, Birmingham.

TEA from Blender to User.—Good Full-flav. Blend, 5 lb. 10/-, carr. pd. 10 lb. 19/6. Reduc. for quant.—Benham, 5, Rangoon St., E.C.

BUILD UP a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

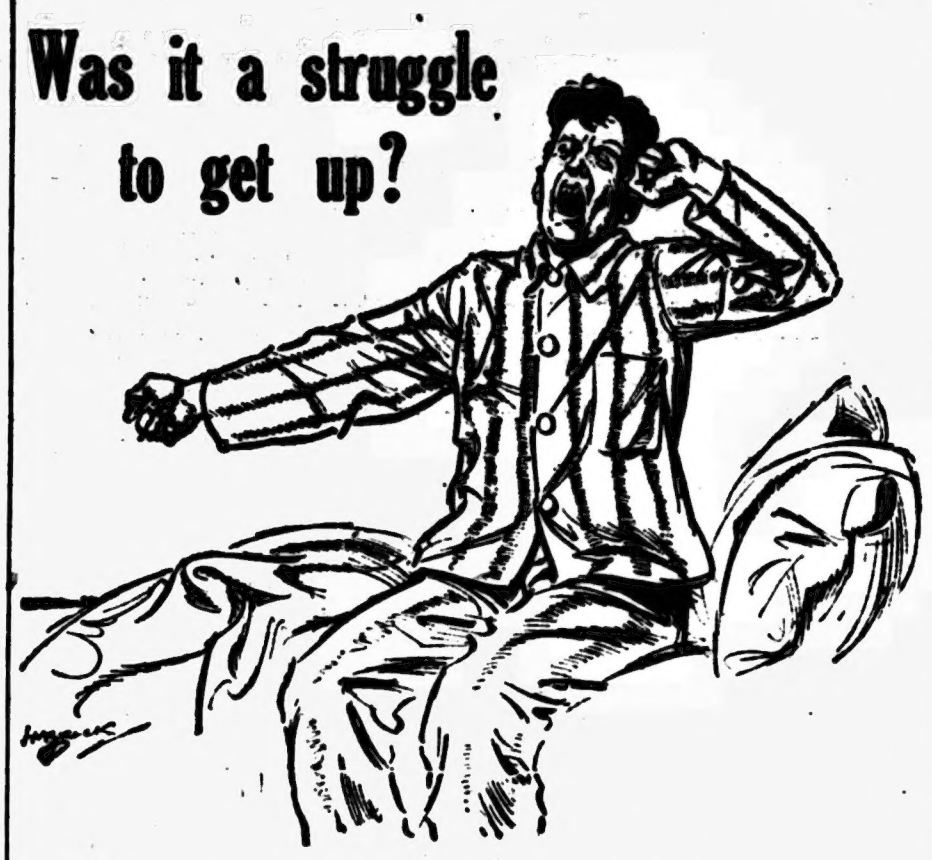
A POSTCARD will bring you price-list and easy terms of Watches, Rings, Cycles, Suits, Raincoats, Boots, &c., on easy terms from 3/- monthly. Send a postcard now to Masters, Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, Rye.

MANUFACTURER'S Stock of Scotch and Irish Hand-made Home-spuns and Suitings, also Botany Serges and Gabardines, any length. Extraordinary value!!—Write for free patterns and prices.—Maclaurin, 22, St. Mark's Place, Windsor.

TURKISH BATHS in the Privacy of Home.—The Gem Cabinet, simplest, safest and most satisfactory means of obtaining hot air, steam, medicated or perfumed baths. Cleanses the system thoroughly, removes impurities which cause ill-health. Invaluable for treatment of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Eczema, etc. Booklet post free. Mention "John Bull."—The Gem Supplies Co., Ltd., 67, Southwark Street, London, S.E.1.

TOBY

CHILDREN ARE ALWAYS BRIGHT AND HAPPY when reading TOBY. The reasons are many—chiefly the humorous pictures and the numerous competitions. The Editor is G. Heath Robinson—a name that carries with it a guarantee that the humour is clean and wholesome. TOBY always contains a beautifully drawn Model in colours, ready to be cut out and assembled. The Model this month is a wonderful old-time SAILING SHIP. Ask your Newsagent or Bookstall for TOBY, price 7d. If any difficulty send 9d. in stamps to The Publishers, 17, Tooks Court, Cursitor Street, London, E.C.4



How do you feel this morning? Did you drag out of bed feeling heavy and stale, unrefreshed by your night's sleep?

If you did, and many people do, it is a signal you should not ignore. It is Nature's signal that all is not quite as it should be with you. Nothing very serious, you know, but still not quite a satisfactory way to feel in the early morning.

What you need to banish these signs of fatigue and languor is Kruschen Salts—just a pinch in your breakfast cup of tea every morning.

Kruschen Salts will put you right in Nature's way.

The cause of this drowsiness in the morning is not far to seek. Probably you are sitting a good deal during the day and getting insufficient exercise—an occasional walk or game of golf is not enough to keep you really fit.

Sensitive to this lack of regular physical exercise, the liver and kidneys become slack; they do not work as efficiently as they should.

What they need is toning up, so that they do their work thoroughly.

Kruschen Salts restore proper activity to the liver and kidneys, so that they eliminate all the impurities from your system. The blood is cleansed and refreshed, and, circulating all over your body, revives every fibre of the system. Sleep refreshes you. You wake in the morning revived and brisk, ready for the day's work.

In the 1/9 bottle of Kruschen Salts there is enough to last you three months—less than a farthing a day for eager, strenuous health.

Tasteless in Tea

Put as much in each breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts

Good health for a farthing a day

The dose of a "sixpenceful" taken every morning is found in practice just the right amount for a most invigorating daily tonic. The medicinal dose for persons suffering from pains of rheumatism and gout, or habitual constipation with inactive liver, etc., is half to one teaspoonful in a tumbler of hot water before breakfast.

The Fascinating New Game

Everybody in the land who loves a rattling good game of cards will fall a victim to "SCOOP." Played with special cards, and learned easily in five minutes, this fascinating NEW game is going to hold the whole country in its thrall. **Everywhere** that people gather for social intercourse, indoors and out, "SCOOP" parties will shortly be the rage.

"SCOOP" CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED IN EXCHANGE FOR COUPONS FROM "BLACK CAT" CIGARETTES.

In each 6d. packet of "Black Cat" Pure Virginia Cigarettes (Finest Matured Tobacco) there is one Gift Coupon; two Coupons in a 1/- carton, etc., **and 35 Coupons will secure a pack of "SCOOP,"** with simple instructions enclosed. Moreover, to facilitate the speedy collection of the requisite number of Coupons, the following generous offer is made :—

10 for 6D

FIRST FIVE COUPONS FREE ON APPLICATION *together with an illustrated Book of Gifts. Write TO-DAY to* **BLACK CAT CIGARETTES (Dept. 8) Arcadia Works, City Rd., London, E.C.1**

N.B.—Coupons are enclosed in all packets that are printed "Coupon Enclosed." All Front Panels not printed "Coupon Enclosed" are equally available.

IMPORTANT. The Illustrated Book of Gifts affords a choice of SCORES of delightful and highly acceptable articles, of value to men and women alike. Consequently, a regular smoker of "Black Cat" Cigarettes can make a never-ending hobby of exchanging Free Coupons for Desirable Gifts.

20 for 1/-

"Black Cat" PURE VIRGINIA Cigarettes

EXTRA LARGE, and made from the Finest Matured Pure Virginia Tobacco, "Black Cat" Cigarettes are *unrivalled for SIZE and unsurpassed in QUALITY*, price for price.

Installation of the 100 per cent. efficient Baron Machines has slightly reduced the making cost, though not enough to lower the price per packet, and this saving is returned to regular smokers of "Black Cat" Cigarettes in the form of handsome and Useful Gifts.

FOR PIPE SMOKERS—"Black Cat" Mixture 1/- per oz., each packet containing a Gift Coupon.

Break Away From The Old Senseless 'Practising'

DID you ever stop to think how hopelessly out-of-date is the old method of teaching the piano? Constant practising is supposed to be indispensable—but what is it? Merely a short-sighted attempt to bludgeon the mind into insensibility, and so get the muscles to act automatically. Breaking away from the old, senseless "practising" which has ruined many a budding musician, the Easy-System, "FROM BRAIN TO KEY-BOARD" dispenses with all the old heart-breaking drudgery of practice. This system is based upon the experience of a practical pianist who has made the science of easy pianoforte playing his life-study.

14,000 Successful Pupils

Read my Illustrated Book, "Light on Pianoforte Playing."

This explains fully how I teach the System by Postal Lessons, with details of the very reasonable fee charged. Sir Frederick Bridge and other eminent musicians use this, the ORIGINAL POSTAL SYSTEM. No apparatus or special music necessary—just an easily acquired method with much quicker and **better** results. Apply for book to-day, but **do not omit** to state whether average or advanced player, or if a beginner, whether you can or cannot play at sight a simple hymn tune. The book will be sent free of charge and post free.

L. MACDONALD SMITH, 19b, Bloomsbury Sq., London, W.C.1

"From Brain to Keyboard"

Macdonald Smith's System of Pianoforte Playing.

Andrews' is good for Parents and the Children!

Andrews' Has a pleasant taste and sparkle. Children like it. And it does them good.

Its correcting action equals that of the old-fashioned things which were *forcefully* administered to Parents *in their* young days. An enlightened age obtains the same healthful result without tears or coaxing. We repeat, *Children like Andrews'*

When need arises, give a flat teaspoonful in half a glass of water. Watch the eager way they take it. Note, too, how quickly it banishes the "don't-want-to-play" feeling and brings back the laugh and romp which are the Sunshine of Home.

10d. *USUAL (4-oz. Net) SIZE.* *FAMILY (8-oz. Net) SIZE* **1/5**

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd., Manufacturers, Gallowgate, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Save your Andrews' Lids

Up to June 30 you can exchange, *free of any charge*, Lids from 12 small or 6 large Tins for the Andrews' combined Tooth Brush, Lid-opener, Scoop-measure and Stirrer; or for the Andrews' Nickel-plated Pencil Case (complete with refills); or for the Andrews' Self-filling Fountain Pen; or for the Andrews' two-bladed Pocket-knife.

Send Lids, with your name and address distinctly written, on or before June 30th next, indicating which of the four Gifts you need, to Scott & Turner, Ltd., Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Vol. XXXI. No. 833.
Week ending Saturday,
May 20, 1922. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9266
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

For the People——
the Right to Justice and Truth.

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

The Wasted Years.

According to Dr. Macnamara, the loss of time from labour disputes in the past two months amounts to 30,000 years. Think of it! Almost long enough to have built a few homes for heroes if we had been in earnest over the job.

Kissing Perils.

The latest craze is a plan to abolish kissing. We note, however, that it is not to apply to "that form of kissing prompted by sentiment or passion." So that's all right.

Dear Drinks.

Within the past week, Members of Parliament have been grumbling considerably at the price of their whiskeys, but we haven't heard of them grumbling much about the price of other people's beer.

The Stupid State.

One of the results of Post Office mismanagement is that Railway Companies and private carriers are out to capture the mail order business of the big stores, which, if postal rates were reduced, might be a gold-mine for the Government. A capital telegraphic address for some of our State Departments would be "Stupidity, London."

The Recorder Must Resign.

We hope by the time these lines appear the Recorder of London, Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., will have made plain his intention to resign his seat in Parliament. The City Recorder stands on the same footing as a Judge, and clearly ought not to be a Party politician.

An Innocent Prelate.

If the Bishop of Peterborough really thinks his suggestion of a collecting-box on the dinner-tables of the rich for the benefit of the poor is going to solve the social problem he is sadly mistaken. There is no use blinking the fact that the poor in these days are demanding not crumbs from the table but a seat at the feast. A political kindergarten for bishops would be a useful institution.

Unobtrusive Amiability.

If we are to believe Dr. Griffith Jones, a Welsh Nonconformist divine, the relations of the various religious sects in Great Britain are "in danger of being smothered under a blanket of amiability." Possibly through being a little short-sighted, we have not noticed it.

The Betting Bill.

The Bill introduced by Lord Muir Mackenzie to amend the law in regard to betting by cheque, which has just come down from the House of Lords, ought to have an easy passage through the Commons. But we are pretty sure to witness the edifying spectacle of Nonconformist M.P.s pleading with sobs in their throats for the maintenance of the Rogues' Charter. It is a strange world.

Wireless in the Home

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

WE are hearing some astonishing things just now. It appears that private wireless telephones are shortly to become universal, not for speaking but for listening; at a comparatively small outlay they can be installed forthwith in any house in the land.

We shall be able to enjoy grand opera at our own firesides or switch on Mr. Lloyd George when he is delivering an epoch-making speech. Before long the same facilities may be extended so as to take in every notable event from Iceland to Patagonia and from Land's End to far Cathay.

But we have a wireless apparatus already operating in the home.

The human brain is its battery and receiving station. Its messages are for ever speeding; they are good thoughts and bad thoughts, kind thoughts and hard thoughts; and they are producing profound effects with or without the aid of the tongue.

We cannot too carefully watch our wireless communications.

All our happiness may depend on them, and they are entirely within our own control. We can hurt or help each other without saying a word. The messages we silently send out, as well as those we receive, bear our destiny upon their wings.

The Missing Safeguard.

A Southend grocer has committed suicide because a lie he told twenty years ago weighed upon his conscience. If the poor fellow had taken up politics as a hobby he might have been alive to-day.

Right Honourable Friends.

We trust another fortnight's rest will see Mr. Winston Churchill completely recovered from his recent accident. Now that "F.E." is home again, the two friends will have quite a lot to talk about, the questions upon which they do not see eye to eye being fewer than some people suppose.

Sport and Spleen.

The average duration of recent glove fights has set a lot of people thinking. Last Thursday's contest at Olympia was a disappointing event. Perhaps the worst feature was the hostile mobbing of Carpentier by a section of Kid Lewis's supporters, who, being heavy financial losers, had not the sportsmanship to conceal their chagrin. Betting and boxing are bad stable companions.

A Tall Tale.

We should like to know the name and whereabouts of the church at which, according to Sir William Joynson Hicks, M.P., certain devout parishioners blackened their faces before receiving the Sacrament on Ash Wednesday. There is, we believe, a rite known as the Imposition of Ashes. Someone must have been pulling the honourable Baronet's leg.

The Business Standpoint.

If recent changes in the organisation of the *Daily Herald* mean that for the future the paper is to be under the control of level-headed Trades Unionists, all may yet be well. But the trouble is, of course, that even the most zealous adherent of the Labour Party has the knack of demanding two-pennyworth for twopence. And journalism is a skilled trade.

Etiquette at Ealing.

The Ealing Borough Council has sanctioned Sunday evening band performances in the parks, but only on condition that the programmes are submitted for approval to the Borough Surveyor. So everything will be quite in order, assuming, of course, as we must, that the official in question has a nice mind. Otherwise, perhaps it might be possible to transfer the duties to the Chief of the Fire Brigade.

Monstrous Leniency.

At Luton a human beast called Thomas Giles thrashed his six-year-old boy every day. A neighbour saw him take off his belt and strap the boy, and not a day passed when the child did not scream and cry out: "Oh, don't, Daddy; oh, don't, Mummy!" Result: fined £5 and the wife bound over. When will our fatuous magistracy learn a sense of proportion?

A Relic Merchant.

As a relic, Water of Jordan once had a vogue, until it was proved that the water was bottled from the nearest pump. We are reminded of this by the circular of a man in Nice, who offers a relic containing a handful of sacred earth of the Battlefields of France at various prices from five shillings. Despite the certificate, we doubt if the gentleman goes further than his own garden for the soil.

All for Sevenpence.

Characteristic of the spirit in which so many industrial struggles are worked up and maintained is the farmers' folly at Tonbridge. Here the Trade Union representatives of the agricultural workers made a final offer to settle on the basis of 52 hours for 32s. But the farmers say "No; come in at 52 hours for 31s. 5d. or go to—to Genoa, for all we care!" If such lunacies were not tragic they would be funny.

Upset.

Though the Court of Appeal has decided that Mr. Justice Astbury took too much on himself in refusing leave to the Trustee of a bankrupt estate to sue a bookmaker for the return of money paid by cheque for losses incurred in horse racing, we are still in agreement with his Lordship that a trustee ought not to be compelled to do "what no honourable and decent man would do in private life." It is a shabby law, which will sooner or later be repealed.

Tonsils Again.

Immediately following an operation for the removal of his tonsils, Ronald Stock, aged 12, a pupil of Midhurst Grammar School, died—his death being attributed to heart failure and collapse. Yet at the inquest the doctor who performed the operation stated that the boy was *quite fit* to undergo it, and that they could not account for the sudden collapse except on the ground that the heart was not strong enough to stand the shock. How, then, could he have possibly been "quite fit," we should like to know. This wretched scandal is spreading.

Rent Act Anomaly.

Under the Rent Restriction Act a landlord is allowed to raise the rent when his rates are increased, but there is nothing to compel him to lower it when rates come down. At Willesden rates had been reduced 3s. 2d. in the £, but the rent had remained the same. All the Magistrate could do was to remark that the landlord was under "a moral obligation" to give his tenants the benefit of the reduction. Moral obligations do not count for much with some landlords; what is wanted is an amendment of the Act with strong compulsory effect.

Lunatic Laws.

Hotels on one side of Oxford Street can keep open till 11 p.m., those on the other side must close at 10. On Sundays, thirsty souls in Hammersmith, unable to obtain fermented and spirituous liquor, step over into Barnes. Travellers arriving at Waterloo on a Sunday after 9 p.m. cannot obtain liquid refreshment. At West Ham a coffee stall proprietor, prosecuted for selling cigarettes after 8 p.m., was told that if he had waited till midnight he could have sold them to his heart's content. These are a few facts culled from the newspapers in the last few days. There is nothing like knowing the law.

A Gallant Policewoman.

Miss Burrell, a Chelsea policewoman, came across a terrified crowd backing away from a man who was flourishing a revolver. She held on to him until male constables arrived and took him into custody. Yet when the case was heard, Miss Burrell's part in the capture was not even mentioned. Policewomen are an expensive luxury and we are glad they are to disappear, but Miss Burrell's plucky action should have had generous recognition.

Sandhurst Snobbery.

The fees for cadets at Sandhurst have been reduced, but this benefit is restricted to the sons of those who are, or were, in the Regular Army. The idea is said to be to encourage families to enter the Army from one generation to another and thus preserve "the old Service stock." But the new Service stock had a good deal to do with winning the war, and anything which handicaps the sons of these men is a gross injustice.

Murder with Impunity.

News reaches us of a couple more German atrocities. In one case, a British officer was lured from a Neuendorf restaurant and shot in the street. In another, a local "self-defence" society" has killed a private soldier in Berlin. Recently we commented on a similar case in which no sort of compensation has been paid. Germany, of course, "can't pay"; and it looks as if our own Government doesn't intend to.

Consistency, Where Art Thou?

Summoned at the South Western Police Court for giving short weight in coal—a deficiency of 223 lb. in 3 tons—the Associated Coal Consumers, Ltd., of Oxford Street, W.C., were ordered to pay costs, no penalty being imposed, the Magistrate accepting the plea of the defence that the shortage was probably due to the carelessness of the firm's employees. Yet if a licensed victualler is summoned for breaking the law through the act of his servant, he is promptly mulct in a heavy fine. Wherein lies the consistency?

An Honest Atheist.

Because he frankly asserted that he did not believe in a God, and therefore could not honestly take the usual form of oath on the Testament, a witness was rejected at the Tottenham Police Court—although, apparently unaware of his right to affirm, he offered on his "word of honour as a man" to tell the whole truth. For our part, we would rather trust the word of such a palpably truthful and straightforward person than that of one who glibly rattles off the oath.

Justice or Injustice?

William Edward Billington, aged 17, was sentenced at the Leicester Sessions to four months' hard labour for stealing a motor-car. With two other boys he set out on a journey to Scotland; but the car broke down. Billington started to walk home, but collapsed from hunger and fatigue. He made a statement to the police, which later was used as a confession. His appeal was dismissed by the Chief Justice, who stated that in his opinion punishment was not too severe. Think of a lad of 17 embarks upon a boyish escapade—foolish, if you will, but criminal in intent—and is for evermore branded as a jailbird! What about the First Offender?

PAYING THE PIPER

by CLEMENCE DANE

IN the Commons last Tuesday an amendment was moved to exempt any women summoned to serve on any jury if, within twenty-four hours of the summons, she gives notice "that she does not desire to serve." The proposer said that he spoke for "that large body of women who preferred the sanctuary of their homes to the excitement of duty as jurywomen. Mothers of middle age found themselves in a new atmosphere that inflicted on them an obligation which they felt they were not qualified to discharge," and he claimed exemption for those who "did not desire this privilege."

Can any woman read the above without feeling "a little hot and angry," not for once with much abused man, but with ourselves, or at least with those who profess to speak for us? For what does this proposal imply? Simply that, though women are greedy to snatch at the advantages of citizenship, they are trying to shirk the responsibilities. Is this really true of "a large body of women"? I can't and won't believe it.

For, mark you, it is no question of whether women ought to serve! The nation has already decided that, as men and women share existence jointly, they must in justice order it jointly also. No—it is not woman's capacity, but her goodwill that is in debate. A large class of women, says the proposer of this remarkable amendment, "do not desire this privilege"! Privilege? It is a question of duty! A man voter may not remain in the sanctuary of his office on the plea that "he does not desire this privilege." He knows that he cannot expect to make the laws that govern him if he will not help to enforce them. He grumbles, but he goes; though "the atmosphere into which he is introduced" is probably as new to him as to his middle-aged wife; for "the excitement of duty on a jury" (presented as an apparently daily alternative to the "sanctuary") does not usually occur more than three or four times in a citizen's whole life. Is it much to ask that a woman also, every ten years or so, should give a day or two of her time to help her fellows? For she *can* help. However limited her experience of life, she is at least experienced in living, and brings personal understanding to bear on her sister in the witness-box or dock. Surely jury-work is her duty as a woman as well as a citizen!

We woman have gained our right to share in calling the tune to which the nation shall dance. Are we so mean, so lazy, so unsportsmanlike, that we would wriggle out of paying the piper?

I don't believe it!

"Easy Lies the Head."

Easy lies the head of him who is amply protected in case of fire or accident in the home, and when this blessing can be brought about by the mere signing of a coupon, there should be many thousands more to swell the already huge number of those who have availed themselves of the JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance. As we go to press, we have received a number of claims, full particulars of which will appear in next week's issue.

A Tramway Company's Meanness.

When a tramcar conductor, who had been assaulted on duty, attended with his driver to give evidence at Marylebone, he told the Magistrate that both he and his mate would lose a day's pay in consequence. Mr. Marshall described it as most extraordinary, and a high-handed action on the part of the Company—and so it is. How can employers expect loyal service when they treat their people like this?

Starvation in Durham.

For several years past more deaths from sheer starvation have occurred in the county of Durham, than in any other. Sir Alfred Mond, asked to institute searching inquiries for the purpose of remedying this deplorable state of things, gave the usual evasive "Parliamentary" reply, which yet contained one significant admission—that one of the only two casual wards in the country that had been closed was that at Durham. Evidently, the "down-and-outs" preferred to starve rather than become regular inmates of the workhouse.

The Land of the Free!

The police are forbidding extension dance nights at West End hotels and restaurants, and trying—with only moderate success—to make people go home at twelve. If Scotland Yard really wants to drive people to "underground" night resorts, this is just the way to do it. The modern Briton of either sex refuses to be mollycoddled, and the sooner this is realised the better. The attitude of the authorities in prohibiting perfectly innocent and healthy dancing is so fantastic as to be unbelievable.

Soul-Saving at Southwell.

The Rev. W. T. Kirkby, Vicar of Thurgarton, is after the souls of two children boarded out by the Southwell Guardians. The youngsters were baptised in the Church of England, but their foster-mother recently took them with her to chapel, and at the last meeting of the Board the Vicar entered a jealous protest. The law says that children must be boarded out with foster-parents of the same religion as themselves, but in deciding that "no action be taken in the matter" the Guardians took the line of common-sense.

Too Much and Too Little.

We have on many occasions maintained that there is something radically wrong with the organisation of the Established Church, both in regard to the distribution of its collective income and the allocation of work amongst its ministers. Of these, many who enjoy large stipends have little to do; while in numerous cases the poorly-paid priest has a burden thrust upon him that he can hardly sustain. The Bishop of Southwark mentioned the other day that he had lately been at the death-bed of two of his Vicars—victims of overwork. Surely this is a serious reflection upon the Church of England!

In Defence of Ale.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones says that he has drunk a bottle of white wine every day for forty years, and that "wine is the source of all creative literature." We call this a libel on beer. What says Mr. Chesterton?

State Competition.

How many people, we wonder, are aware that the Navy and Army Canteen Board have an annual turnover of £40,000,000; and that they trade with the public at large? Whiteley's are not in it with them as universal providers. None need be surprised that individual traders are up in arms. Such universal State competition is grossly unfair, especially while industry and trade are in so parlous a position.

Rooms Rent Ramp.

Profiteered tenants of unfurnished rooms can claim the protection of the Rents Restriction Acts. At Lambeth recently Mr. Albert Ward, who had been paying £1 6s. a week for rooms in a house of which the standard rent was £40 a year, not only got his rent reduced to 6s. 10d. a week, the statutory figure, but obtained judgment for the return of the £45 17s. 4d. he had overpaid during his tenancy. Worth the trouble!

"Thank You, Mr. Atkins!"

During the hearing of a case against a West End night club, Mr. John H. Stevenson stated that no coloured man, Chinaman, or *private soldier in uniform* was permitted to enter Brett's Hall. So now Tommy Atkins knows just what they think of him, since there doesn't happen to be a war on. To put it bluntly, he is classed with white-slave dealers and drug traffickers. If the less reputable night clubs had catered for wholesome and normal soldiers, whether privates or officers, instead of the scum of the earth, they wouldn't have been in the pickle they are now!

More Mond Mess.

If Sir Alfred Mond is successful at all it is in making taxpayers pay the penalty for his failures. Those houses he was going to build gave rise to so many contracts for material that he must now pay compensation to the tune of £220,000 for cancelling orders. But what compensation is there for the heroes who are still without those homes?

Starving Unborn Babies.

We were promised a country fit for heroes to live in—and, behold, a land not fit for babies to be born in! Dr. Stevens, the Medical Officer of Grimsby, tells us that in one month fifteen mothers gave birth to children who were too weakly to live, and that the under-nourishment of the women was the cause. "A disgrace to civilisation," was the comment of Mr. Osmond, of the local Health Committee. But why talk of civilisation? It is the lack of real civilisation we should deplore.

A Father's Brutality.

Lucy Hackett, a seventeen-year-old servant girl, of Bedford, admitted taking some money from a child's money-box where she was working. Her father was sent for, and, after severely thrashing her, forbade her to return home, and told her to go to the workhouse. Her hat and boots were found on the river bank next morning, and her body was recovered from the water later. At the inquest, the jury expressed the opinion that the father "should have used better discretion in thrashing the child." We will go further, and say that we hope this disgusting brute will be haunted by remorse for the rest of his life. And we wish that the jury, instead of giving this milk-and-water rider to their verdict, had mustered up the pluck to say something worthy of the occasion.

SECRET TRIALS

by ARNOLD BENNETT

The price of liberty is eternal vigilance.—The price of justice is eternal publicity.

A LAD and a girl, aged now 17 and 19, committed a crime some time ago and were sentenced at Leeds to twelve and fifteen months hard labour. The case was not reported, and nothing would have been heard of it if the criminals had not appealed, and if the Lord Chief Justice had not had the sagacity to stretch the law and allow the reporters (though not the public) to stay in court while the appeal was heard.

For the criminals were brother and sister; their crime was incest; and according to the law incest trials must be heard in camera; that is, they must be hushed up. Why incest trials should be hushed up while sodomy trials and the most sordid divorce trials may be reported in full, I do not know. But I know that judges themselves object to the hushing up of incest trials and wish the ridiculous law altered.

It ought to be altered. The public (like women-jurors) should be ready to face unsavoury facts, and the vast majority of newspapers can be well trusted to report with discretion. In any case I would sooner the public be outraged than kept in ignorance. Secrecy always promotes injustice, oppression, abuses. In the present instance the lad and the girl did undoubtedly commit a crime against society. But that they realised the seriousness of the crime I cannot believe; the Bench admitted that they had been the victims of vile housing conditions, and deserved pity.

Monstrous, iniquitous and shameful it was that these immature and ignorant young people should be sentenced to the horrors of hard labour, and thereby no doubt ruined for life, because they yielded to a moment's temptation—temptation to which they ought never to have been exposed, temptation for which society itself is to blame. The Appeal Court reduced the sentence to six months without hard labour. It would have been nobler to set the prisoners free.

A philosopher once said: The price of liberty is eternal vigilance. I will add: The price of justice is eternal publicity. Give me publicity every time and at all costs.

Arnold Bennett

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by Hesketh Pearson

AS far as I can gather, I am the only actor on the English stage who has never been hypnotised by Barrie. He is the mummer's Patron Saint. To be unable to act a Barrie part is to be unable to act. All his parts are pretty well actor-proof. That is to say, they are immensely effective; they stand out, impossible to be overlooked; they are fat and they are meaty. An actor who doesn't worship Barrie is either an ungrateful brute—or a Shavian.

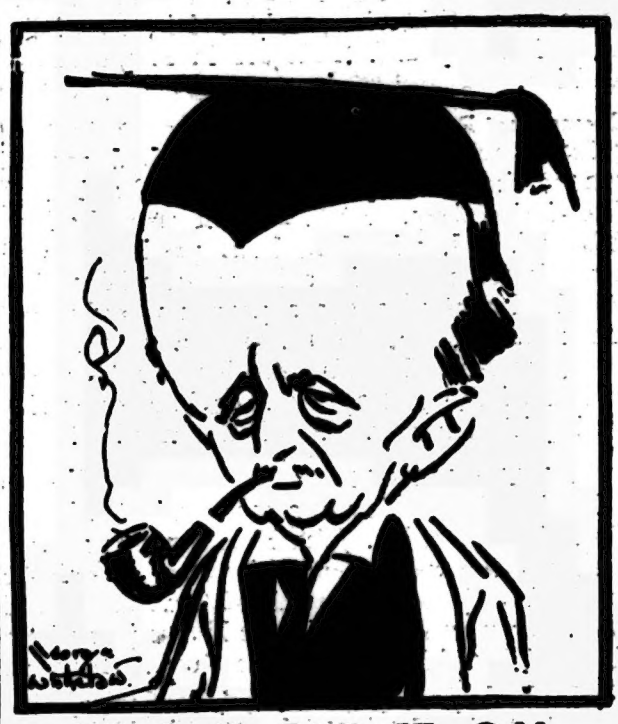
So much for the actors. They have excellent professional reasons for prostrating themselves at his feet. But why this almost national idolatry? Why this blaring of trumpets and braying of critics whenever Sir James writes a play or drops a phrase? Why does the British Empire shake with salvos at the mere mention of the word "McConnachie"?

Let me try to describe the man. Physically, he is short and tubby. A prominent nose is the most obvious feature of a face that no one would notice in a crowd. Observed more carefully, however, the eyes strike one as the really noteworthy features. Usually they are sad, but now and again they light up with flashes of merriment, and a perpetual kindness looks through them whatever the mood. They are the eyes of a man who has suffered but refuses to be cast down by sorrow; the eyes, too, of a fatalist who nevertheless intends to look on the bright side of things.

And this, we find, is the refrain of his work. He writes plays which may reveal life's bandages but never its scars. Indeed, he frequently applies poultices, of a highly-sentimental nature, wherever he can discern so much as a scratch. In a phrase, he touches reality with the wand of romance; and as the vast majority of folk love to see themselves transfigured, the extraordinary popularity of his work can easily be understood.

Sir James is a very quiet, unobtrusive person. Even at rehearsals of his own plays it is quite an event when he opens his mouth. He sits in the stalls puffing an enormous pipe, and takes everything in without the slightest attempt at interference.

His manner is so quiet and his appearance so homely that he is not always treated with the respect due to an eminent author, even at the



SIR J. M. BARRIE, O.M.

theatres where his plays are being produced. It is reported that a commissionaire, brought face to face with him in a corridor, addressed him as follows: "Now then! What are *you* up to? 'Op it!" And on another occasion the stage doorkeeper, mistaking him for a scene-shifter, called to him and said: "Yer might tell Bill that 'is missis 'as bin 'ere for 'im." At the risk of a personal rupture with Bill, Sir James did as he was told.

As might be imagined, Barrie is not without a quiet sense of humour. Two instances of this will help to paint the man. Most people are aware that Granville Barker, in all his productions, is a stickler for detail, at times carrying his passion for atmosphere and suggestion quite beyond the accepted bounds of average sanity. Many years ago he was producing a Barrie play and rehearsals were in full swing, when one day he said to the leading actor, who was just about to make his entrance: "I want you, the moment you come on, to give me the impression of a man who is steeped in Tennyson." Whether the gentleman succeeded in giving satisfaction remains unknown; but shortly afterwards Barker retired to the back of the pit, and the rehearsal proceeded without interruption.

After a while Barrie, who had kept quiet during the above incident, strolled to the orchestra-rail and, thinking that Barker had left the theatre, said to the leading actor: "I want you, the moment you make your first entrance, to give me the impression of a man who has a brother living in Greenock"!

Not so very long ago a young fellow got a letter of introduction to Barrie. The famous author was charming, and talked amiable nothings for a minute or two just to put the other at his ease. The latter was intensely nervous and quite incapable of speaking a single sentence of half a dozen consecutive words. At last Barrie, to make him feel quite at home, said: "Have a whisky and soda?"

"No, thank you," replied the youngster; "I—I don't drink."

A pause. After which: "Have a cigar?" said Barrie.

"No, thank you," answered the other; "I—I don't smoke."

Barrie eyed his visitor gently for several silent moments. Then he decided to make a last attempt:

"Have a talk?" he whispered confidentially. The two were friends immediately . . .

It is Barrie's humour that makes his severest critics forgive those sometimes appalling lapses into sheer sentimentality.

THE RARITY OF CHARITY

Callous Rector's Impious Demand

THERE recently died at Haversham, a little village near Newport Pagnell, Bucks, a woman named Mrs. Green, the wife of a farm-worker. For fifteen years the poor woman had suffered from creeping paralysis. Week by week she was wheeled into the local chapel where her husband was Secretary, Organist, and Superintendent of the Sunday School.

Three years ago the farm on which Green had worked for many years was sold, and he was compelled to take employment in a neighbouring village.

On her deathbed the invalid made a last request that she might be laid to rest with her mother in the graveyard of the Church of England at Stoke.

The funeral rites were conducted by the local Congregational Minister. But as Green was tearfully taking farewell of the long-suffering woman, the Sexton informed him that the Rector, the Rev. Stafford Jones, who had gone away for a holiday, had left word that a double burial fee was to be charged, as the deceased was not a resident parishioner.

So, from a grief-stricken man whose poverty was such that he had had to convey his wife's remains to their last resting place on a farmer's cart, 32s. was extorted in place of usual 16s.

Small wonder that the villagers, are deeply stirred to indignation.

INEQUALITY

A Stain Upon Justice

THERE has been so much discussion concerning the treatment of prisoners in the Second Division that it is timely to inquire why the sentence is not applied with more consistency.

At the Wallasey Petty Sessions, for instance, two youths who stole articles valued at £8 10s., were sentenced to six months' imprisonment, whereas at the Old Bailey, Jack Green, an educated young man who, in partnership with another, was so mentally alert as to be able to build up a business with a yearly turnover of £12,000, was given only six months in the Second Division, after being found guilty of obtaining goods to the value of £5,000 by false pretences.

The Common Serjeant said that Green had behaved like a young rogue. What sort of justice is there in this distinction between an educated rogue and two younger hobbledehoys who possess neither his educational advantages nor his exceptional powers of perception?

OUR CARTOON

BECAUSE Will Dyson is a free-hand artist in every sense of the word, unfettered by us as regards choice and treatment of subject, his cartoons each week carry the vital message of a great and powerful thinker.

BETRAYED AND DESERTED

Distracted Girl Driven To Death

ONE of the most pathetic cases that has ever come before our notice is that of poor Nellie Severn, of Markyate, Bucks. —a bright young woman of 25.

Nellie—a machinist at a local hat factory—fell in love with William Deamer, of Meadowside, London Road, Markyate. Loving not wisely, but too well, she found herself in a condition which made marriage imperative or shame certain.

But Deamer, instead of responding to the call upon his better nature, not only abandoned her, but added to his infamy by spreading abroad injurious reports concerning her character.

In an anguish of grief she sought the terrible oblivion of suicide by poisoning.

At the ensuing inquest the despicable part Deamer had played in this appalling tragedy was fully disclosed, and caused the Coroner to say "I cannot close this case without censuring this man, who, first of all got the girl into trouble, and then seemed to have gone about circulating reports with reference to her . . . . If the reports were true, it was a cruel thing to do . . . . If the reports were untrue, it was wicked; in fact, criminal. William Deamer must be severely censured for his action in this matter." If Deamer has a conscience, his punishment for the part he took in the death of one who might soon have been a happy wife and mother, is yet to come.

POST-WAR PATRIOTISM

ENGLISH FRIEND OF FRANCE (to fellow countryman in some difficulty about keeping the house upright): "Here, here now—altogether, and show you're not forgetting the Englishman's first duty—three cheers for poor little France!"

Our Weekly KINEMA

Side Whiskers are to be the style
If what we read is true;
They say at first you think them vile
And then they "grow on you."

That women barristers should be
Gets Henpeck "on the raw."
"They're far too ready now," says he,
"In laying down the law."

NORTHCLIFFE & GEORGE

Another big fight soon we'll see
When these two have a bout;
Some nasty clouting there may be
But not a real knock-out.

Tho' of the bread and butter fare
The Allies may partake,
It looks as if this wily pair
Are going to "take the cake."

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties, and Occasionally Nonentities.

To the Rev. FATHER DEGEN,
Highfield Street, Coalville, Leicester.

SIR,—You say you would gladly hang a card round the necks of all divorced people who re-marry, bearing the words "licensed adulterer" in bold flaming type. Briefly, you and those who think with you would condemn an unhappily matched man and woman to live together in life-long misery because, usually in the inexperience of youth, they have chosen the wrong partners. You describe marriage before the Divorce Act of 1857 as "a sacrament of life-long vows, inspired with a love stronger than death." If all marriages were so inspired, as you seem to suggest, your other views might convince me. But they were not. Husbands ill-used their wives and wives deceived their husbands long before 1857. Then, as now, there were marriages between ill-assorted couples which after a brief period developed into what is commonly called a cat-and-dog existence. If the Churches did more to prevent such marriages they might be entitled to say more in regard to their dissolution. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. TREVOR BIGHAM, C.B.,
3, Durham Place, S.W.

SIR,—There is a strong suspicion abroad that the decision of Scotland Yard to grant no more special permits for the extension of drink hours at West End restaurants two nights a week—"extension nights"—originated with you, as legal adviser at police headquarters. If this is indeed so, your appointment would appear to have been an unfortunate one. In good sooth, London is already dull enough, even with this paltry privilege—so dull that Americans visiting Europe plainly intend to shun it. The discovery of a few disreputable night clubs should not stampede the authorities into penalising legitimate places of resort, where respectable people may desire to dance till 2 o'clock in the morning. JOHN BULL.

To Sir HERBERT NIELD, K.C.,
Chairman, Middlesex Sessions.

DEAR SIR HERBERT,—Two young soldiers drove off in a motor car which they found unattended outside the Red Lion, Hendon. They duly appeared before you on a charge of stealing the vehicle. You discharged them on the ground that it was a practical joke by men who had taken too much to drink, and, addressing the owner, you said, "I hope the inconvenience to which you have been put will teach you not to leave your motor car unattended in future." I always like a Judge who knows a joke when he meets one, so I will only say on that point that these two young soldiers were extremely fortunate. But your remark to the unlucky owner strikes me as a bit inconsiderate. Your attitude seems to be that if a motorist can't afford a chauffeur he should never get thirsty, or even go into a Post Office to buy a stamp. Which is absurd. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. E. J. SMITH, J.P.,
Brighton's First Woman Magistrate.

MADAM,—I do not mind your holding the view that modern dancing is immoral, and that the fox-trot and tango "have stripped woman of her modesty till in the eyes of the opposite sex she has become a mere giddy plaything." There are many other fanatics who see immorality in everything that gives pleasure, and the modern girl, reading your impertinent attacks upon her character, is strong enough to smile at them. But what I do object to is that a woman with your narrowness of mind should have a seat on the Bench of Magistrates and be in a position to pass judgment upon your fellow-citizens as one of the Great Unpaid. How on earth did you get there, in a common-sense community like Brighton? JOHN BULL.

To Bailie G. H. PATTERSON,
Police Court, Greenock.

SIR,—When James Forbes, an engineman, 25 years of age, was charged before you with committing an indecent assault on a five-year-old girl, you imposed a penalty of £5. It is true you gave him the option of 30 days' imprisonment in case it was inconvenient for him to produce the money, but don't you understand that foul brutes of this kind are a danger to society and should be treated as such? That you should have given James Forbes a chance of dodging imprisonment is a perfect scandal. For the sake of Greenock, I trust that its other Magistrates have a keener sense of proportion than you have. JOHN BULL.

To Miss HELENA NORMANTON, B.A.,
Mecklenburgh Square, London, W.C.

MADAM,—You consider that one of the most pernicious qualities of men is chivalry. I am sorry for this, because a feeling of chivalry towards women is one of the good instincts I have always prided myself upon and admired in my fellow Englishmen. But I am consoled by the thought that the great majority of women are not in agreement with you, and do not define this hated quality as "a solicitous and protective assumption of superiority," as you do. If, by the way, I should ever inadvertently offer you my seat in the Tube, I hope you won't bite my head off. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. WALTER MACKINNON,
Vicar of St. John's, Newport, Isle of Wight.

MY DEAR SIR,—You have been bitterly assailed, mainly by anonymous letter writers, because you promoted a boxing tournament in connection with your Bible Class and got Joe Beckett down to give a sparring exhibition. I am glad to see that these criticisms have not unduly perturbed you. If, as you aptly put it, these anonymous Stigginses had learnt boxing, they would have learnt to hit a straight, clean blow and give their opponents a chance of hitting back, but they prefer to hit behind the back and thus make retaliation impossible. That strikes me as being a good hard one to the jaw, and I hope it hurt them. JOHN BULL.

To Captain G. MONKMAN,
Wheatfields, Callow End, Worcester.

CHOLERIC CAPTAIN,—Having recently bought your present residence, you are naturally jealous of the intrusion of unauthorised persons within its sacred precincts. You went a little too far, the other day, however, when you caught a small boy trespassing, and threw him into a fountain of filthy water, causing him a night of sickness. I don't suppose you will miss the £5 you were fined for this unmanly display of temper. Your real punishment will probably consist in the social ostracism which, if it follows such an incident, will be no more than you deserve.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. F. B. MEYER, D.D.
Christ Church, Westminster Bridge Road, S.E.

REV. SIR,—You really do say some surprising things at times. Your latest is that "The Baptist Church could no more suffer the comedian, the jazz song and dance or whist drive, than Moses could tolerate the people longing for the leeks and onions of Egypt." What on earth do *you* do to forget your woes and worries? JOHN BULL.

Postcard to the Rev. B. G. BOURCHIER,
Vicar of St. Jude's, Hampstead.

I see you are arranging Sunday games for your parishioners. A splendid idea. I should like to see other parsons copying your excellent example. Go on and prosper. JOHN BULL.

Final closing date for 5 PER CENT. BONUS to be added to your Insurance Claim is Thursday, May 25th,

Without Fear or Favour

by The Editor

Children and Crime.

A FEW years ago, most of us welcomed the establishment of Children's Courts. It was thought eminently desirable that juvenile delinquents should be removed from the vitiated atmosphere of the ordinary Police Courts, and dealt with in more homely fashion before a special tribunal. The sequel, however, has been somewhat alarming.

If we are to believe the official records, the period since the inception of the Children's Courts has synchronised with a phenomenal growth of juvenile crime. We do not believe it. The figures lie.

What has happened, unless we are mistaken, is that the existence of special Courts for juvenile offenders has led the police to forsake the rough-and-ready methods which did duty a few years ago, and to haul children before the Magistrates upon the slightest provocation. The charges preferred are often of the most trumpery character—the theft of a few penny-worth of sweets; kicking a football in the streets; playing truant from school.

Yet every case of this kind proved in a Children's Court goes down as a "conviction," and we lately read the report of a trial in which the theft of a trifling sum of money at the age of 8 counted as a previous conviction against a youth of 17!

This betrayal of childhood must cease.

Law and the Loveless.

THE divorce season is at its height. Fashionable women throng the Courts where Sir Henry Duke and his colleagues unravel the tangled skeins of matrimony. That is the lighter side, not without its moral for critics of our modes and manners.

But behind the scenes lurks the figure of tragedy. Our divorce laws are a relic of barbarism, suited to the days when woman was a submissive chattel with man as her lord and master. The common sense of the nation has long resolved that reforms must come. It is felt to be intolerable that loveless marriages should be perpetuated by force of law.

Within recent memory is the case of Mrs. Rutherford, chained for life to a criminal lunatic. Similar painful instances are within the knowledge of us all. Moreover, the administration of the divorce laws, lacking the support of popular approval, is riddled with trickery and deceit. The very phrase "restitution of conjugal rights" has become a byword for pretence and humbug. It is the common resource of a wife who must pretend that her husband has deserted her before she can escape from a false and humiliating position.

The present law offers the supreme insult to womanhood. It asserts that a wife must be faithful under pain of drastic penalties, while the husband, with the connivance of the State, may freely exercise the privileges of the libertine.

It is a monstrous situation, from which women of all shades of opinion are in open revolt. Moreover, it is unfair to men, who, to obtain the liberty of love within the licence of law, must pretend to have forgotten the simplest canons of decency. The reports which figure so prominently in the newspapers just now are largely the record of these sickly pretences.

Faced with the demand for reform, the Legislature halts lamely between two opinions. In the main, opposition comes from a section of the religious public, whose views are entitled to respect.

But the case for reform is unanswerable. The argument is of the simplest kind. No minority, however exalted its principles, can in a democratic State be permitted to dictate laws for the mass of the people. That the present divorce laws are condemned by public opinion as a whole has been made evident times without number. They are administered by the Judges with their tongues in their cheeks, and dismissed by intelligent citizens, men and women, with a shrug and a sneer. The public demand is definite.

As regards divorce, there must be complete equality between the sexes. No man or woman should be held captive against his or her will to a faithless partner, while broader considerations of humanity demand that where lunacy, crime, or habitual drunkenness have made a wedded union intolerable, it should be annulled without resort to trickery or fraud.

So far, there will be something very like unanimous agreement among thoughtful citizens. The Government has no right to exalt the prejudices of a sect above the prerogatives of the people.

Well Away!

THE vast number of congratulatory messages we have received during the past fortnight are of the happiest augury for the future. We seem to have established a new bond between ourselves and our readers, and it will be our aim week by week to cement this living tie.

We shall not expect always to win unanimous approval. A journal like JOHN BULL must, if it be honest, make enemies as well as friends. Criticism is wholesome and proves at least that we have made our voice heard above the tumult of the day.

Against tyranny and injustice, against stupid reaction and shallow prejudice, against the varied disorders of our social life, we shall wage unceasing war.

In this struggle those who are not for us are against us. We desire to link readers of JOHN BULL into a League of Righteousness before which the forces of evil will tremble.

The letters which pour in upon us by every post are an indication that we have not set ourselves too high a standard, and that in the path we have chosen we shall have the unfaltering support of all that is best in our British public life.

Watch Northcliffe!

SINCE we wrote last week, Viscount Northcliffe has altered his tune. No longer are we bidden to "watch Japan," but with the same false emphasis we are exhorted to "stand by France."

The Northcliffe policy, it would seem, is summed up in the phrase "Our Ally, right or wrong." Now, in the present disordered state of the world, this is sheer bedlam madness. It means, if it means anything, that if France in her untaught folly chooses the path of war, the British Empire must be dragged at her chariot wheels. It means that a France which remains armed to the teeth and casts lustful eyes upon the Ruhr Basin, spurning the ideals of the League of Nations, disdaining to enter into peaceable treaty relations with her European neighbours, is to dictate the foreign policy of Great Britain, bending our will to her own.

The position is monstrous, unthinkable. Yet this is clearly what Lord Northcliffe means, although it would be affectation to pretend that his motives are sincere. In his bitter vendetta against Mr. Lloyd George he scatters prudence to the winds. The policy of Carmelite House at the moment is the unamiable obsession of a Peer with a sore head.

Luckily we know our Northcliffe, and the sober mind of the nation is unaffected by his rampageous bluster. The British people will stand by France as long as France stands by the principles of decency and honour, and not an hour longer. It is a pity the Prime Minister has not found courage to say this.

Such a determination implies no disparagement of our great Ally, and no treason to the brave sons of France who sleep for ever beneath her sacred soil. For they died to destroy the evil principle of militarism which, by a strange irony of history, now flourishes in the land of their birth. They, like our own heroes, were taught that the last war was to end war.

We cannot put our consciences in pawn to France. If this were the price of friendship it could not in honour be paid. But it is not. There is a nobler spirit in France which, when the present tumult of hatred has died away, will make its power felt. With this, the truer mind of our great neighbour, we shall seek an unending alliance, which will bode no ill to any nation.

The only hope for Europe lies in an agreement of all the nations to limit armaments and work together for economic reconstruction. Enlightened statesmanship can have no other objective at the moment. As we have said before, Mr. Lloyd George has still the opportunity to make his fame imperishable, and leave a name that will be honoured through centuries to come. It is imperative to found a society of good Europeans who can see beyond their national noses. If France stands out her friends will mourn and her enemies rejoice.

Real GLACE KID *not Glace* SHOES for only 9/6 per pair.

Amazing offer direct to public.

We are actual manufacturers. We defy competition both as regards price and quality. These shoes are made of Real Glace Kid—not Glace imitation—therefore better value is impossible. "Money Back if not delighted" is our rule of doing business, so you can send your order with perfect safety.

Ladies' Wear

No. 522. Real Glace Kid Gibson Shoe, Patent toe cap, medium height Cuban heel. Sizes 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Price 9/6 per pair. Postage 9d.

No. 509. Real Glace Kid Lace Shoe (Oxford Style), Patent toe cap, medium or high Cuban heel, beautifully finished. Sizes 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Price 9/6 per pair. Postage 9d.

No. 304. Real Glace Kid Twin Bar Shoe, Patent toe cap, medium or high Cuban heel. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Price 9/6 per pair. Postage 9d.

No. 512. Real Glace Kid Shoe, cut in fancy tie style. Sizes 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. Price 9/6 per pair. Postage 9d.

Every Comfort
Extra Wide
6 Fitting.

No. 298. Real Glace Kid Oxford Shoe, extra wide, easy fitting with low flat heel. Sizes 2, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8. Price 9/6 per pair. Postage 9d.

No. 523. Real Glace Kid Cross Bar Shoe, Fancy cut uppers, medium or high Cuban heel. Sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7. Price 9/6 per pair. Postage 9d.

Girls' Wear

Nos. 701 and 518. Real Glace Kid Girls' shoes Gibson or Brogue. Styles as illustrated. Strongly made for hard wear. Sizes 7, 8, 9 and 10. Price 7/9: Sizes 11, 12, 13, 1. Price 8/6. Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5. Price 10/6. Postage 9d.

ANY 2 PAIRS POST FREE.

We willingly return full amount should shoes fail to give complete satisfaction.

POST your order at once and enclose remittance to cover purchase by crossed Postal Order, Money Order or cheque. Treasury Notes must be registered. State size and number.

THE DIRECT SUPPLY STORES,
Mass Production Specialists,
119-125, Finsbury Pavement, (Dept. 74)
LONDON, E.C. 2.

CORRUPT SALE OF HONOURS

Drugging Parliament with Titles.

by Lieut.-Col. H. PAGE CROFT, M.P.

IN recent years the sale of titles in the United Kingdom has become an increasing disgrace, and the time has come for the country to rouse itself and to clean the political stables.

The desire of a constituency to be represented by a Member who has some private means is natural; but when it is found that the Caucus Associations, instead of selecting the best local candidate, turn to the Central Office in order to secure a wealthy representative, that organisation is naturally inclined, in these circumstances, to thrust upon the constituency the particular individual who has given the most handsome subscription to the Party machine. In this manner, men whom no constituency would select of its own free choice—men of foreign countenance and whose English is so strange that they almost need an interpreter—find their way into the House of Commons, and the proportion of international financiers and industrial adventurers is ever growing in the Palace of Westminster.

So long as the high ideals of Beaconsfield, Gladstone and Salisbury were upheld, men entered Parliament for the sake of service to their country; to-day, a considerable proportion seek entry in order to secure directorships of public companies and to win with the utmost speed titles and honours which they could never hope to receive but for political influence.

Honours Easy for Cash.

Having entered Parliament, this type of member starts to work to secure his title, and he soon finds that if he supports the Government Whip in the lobby on every occasion he gains favour, and the question of his knighthood, or even a baronetcy, looms in the near and exciting future. He explores the usual avenues, and learns that if he gives a handsome cheque to the Party and continues to vote straight, he may hope in some future New Year's honours to see himself elevated over the heads of his fellow-countrymen, and has visions of his wife being addressed as "My Lady."

This system explains why a proportion of Members of Parliament will stand on their political heads and vote that black is white so long as that is the decision of the Party Whips. To prove that this is no exaggeration, I would mention that during the last Parliament as many as 290 Members either received titles or jobs of preferment. It will therefore be seen that a majority of Government supporters received a reward, and were bound out of gratitude to do so. I have no hesitation in saying that this method of strangling and drugging the last Parliament has been far exceeded in the present.

Blatant Corruption.

Turning from Parliament to the Party machines we have a far more serious picture to present, for here the corruption is blatant and inexcusable. A rumour has reached the Press, and has not been contradicted, that the fighting fund collected by the Prime Minister has reached the amazing total of three million pounds.

I have no hesitation in saying that this money, whatever its amount, has been collected from those who have been the recipients of, or are about to receive, titles on the recommendation of the Prime Minister of the day.

It is a monstrous betrayal of public trust, and an insult to His Majesty, that there are submitted for approval names of individuals who, far from deserving reward, should be ostracised by their fellow men. Yet if you go to Manchester, Newcastle, Bradford, or any other great centre where the profiteers did thrive, you will find upon close inquiry that many of these titled persons are regarded by those who know them as people of ill-fame.

I will give two instances of recent recipients of hereditary titles to show how serious the position has become.

Mr. X. was convicted of the worst case of profiteering during the war; he had made a vast fortune whilst his fellow-men were bleeding on the field of battle, yet before his conduct had ceased to scandalise his neighbours, he was granted an hereditary title.

Mr. Z. was a representative on a Tribunal for Conscription. He caused to be exempted two young men, his very near relations, and numerous others in his employ. His conduct in this respect was so notorious that he was removed from his position, and the said relatives were immediately passed fit for service. This individual received an hereditary title.

If a Royal Commission was set up and evidence taken on oath, I would be prepared to testify, not only concerning these two cases, but with regard to a dozen others.

Titles for Profiteers—

The fact is that men to-day are receiving titles without any kind of service to the State, but solely because they have successfully exploited their country and amassed great fortunes during its agony. There is no surer road to Bolshevism than the elevation to the ranks of chivalry of men who are unworthy to black the boots of the British Tommy, or the seamen who fought in the War.

Before these names are submitted to the King, they should be thoroughly examined by a small committee independent of political influences; but, above all, public opinion must be mobilised, to end a traffic which has become a disgrace to our land.

The British Empire won its great position in the world owing to the purity of its administration and the freedom of our political system from corruption. Destroy that character and the best men will no longer touch political life with a barge pole; then the doom of the British Empire is sealed.

—and the Press!

I cannot close without referring to the very important practice of endeavouring to nobble the Press, and I believe I am correct in stating that there is not a single great newspaper which has supported the Prime Minister consistently for a whole year without receiving either for its proprietor or its editor an hereditary honour. I do not infer from this that the Press is corrupt, but I do suggest that the position is unhealthy, and that it is possible for a Prime Minister who is determined to hold office at all cost to secure undue influence over the electorate if journalistic support for himself becomes the recognised avenue to the House of Lords or to a Baronetcy.

Already in the countries of two of our great Allies the best type of citizens will no longer enter political life because of the dirt which clings—and the same is true, unfortunately, of some of our Dominions. Unless we would pass the same way, the British people must make a great effort to prevent a scandal which is poisoning the fountain of honour and lowering the whole standard of our public life; and, above all, we should rise in our wrath to prevent the insult which this system involves to His Majesty, who is forced by his constitutional advisers to render honour to persons who know not the meaning of honour.

TRAPS FOR THE STAGE-STRUCK

Bogus Managers with Many Aliases—*by* ALBERT VOYCE, (Chairman Variety Artistes' Federation)

THEATRE people love to be in the limelight, and the Press agent sees to it that they get all the publicity possible.

The valuable diamonds that the ladies of the profession so consistently mislay, and the fabulous sums which are alleged to be earned on the stage, are invaluable as "when-in-doubt" themes for the publicity agent who needs a story on which to hang a paragraph.

Can it be wondered at, then, that the *semi*-stage-struck flapper and youth become *really* so when fed on a diet which contains only the smallest possible percentage of the vitamines of truth?

They do not know the other side to the picture.

Reputable managements are bombarded with thousands of applications for every ten positions they are able to offer. The road to success on the boards is uphill at the best of times, but it is a particularly stony path these lean days.

And so the bogus manager flourishes.

Rampant Rascality.

Because of the present theatrical slump, even the most sophisticated performers fall to the wiles of Mr. Bogus.

It is safe to say that an enormous percentage of the smaller type of touring shows, particularly of the so-called revue class, are run by Mr. Bogus on the "If" principle—*If* the money comes in the artistes are paid; if it doesn't——?

Their only capital is unlimited cheek and "the gift of the gab."

The usual procedure is to engage the artiste on the best possible terms. As the manager knows that there is little, if any, chance of the actor being paid anything like his contracted salary any week, why should he bargain over a pound or two?

Ticket of Leave Man.

Some of my readers in the smaller provincial towns may have come across a concert party called "Leisure Moments." It will be interesting for them to know that the individual who took this party of artistes out—Dan Moss, of 246, Grove Green Road, E.11—at one time spent some of his "leisure moments" as one of His Majesty's guests, according to his own admission. In a letter in my possession he confesses to being a ticket-of-leave man.

And when approached as to his responsibility towards the company of artistes whom he has engaged, he complains bitterly of the aggrieved members of his concert party telling his mother about her son's behaviour! "My business troubles are nothing to do with my mother," he writes; "and, besides this, it is not the thing to do to a woman whose heart is not strong."

Mr. Moss has more than his share of bluff, as is evident by a postscript to one other letter from him. "Please note," he writes, "a representative of the Law (from the Police) is calling upon me this morning to enquire if all is well with my welfare, and I am placing the matter of the V.A.F. and you before him, and asking his advice."

It is not unusual for bogus managers to trade under different names; there is no risk of previous strandings spoiling future prospects.

Coloured "Gentlemen"!

A dark gentleman named Jamieson Pearce—whose father, C. L. Pearce, lives in West Central Africa—is also known as Richard Keane, Percy Durrant, Mr. Townsend, Mr. Manton, James Daly, and Fred Keane.

A troupe of four performers appeared for him, when he was known as Percy Durrant, at Thirsk, on the week commencing March 27; at Ripon the following week; and at Farnmouth the week after; and for these three weeks' work received £3 2s. and an I.O.U. for £14 18s.

Another bogus manager of many aliases is known variously as Flo Denton, Jessie Booth, Flo Jessica, Hoskins and Booth, and Joe Anderson, and gives in one instance a permanent address at 24, Frazer Terrace, Stony Rock Lane, Leeds.

Again!

Flo Denton engaged a performer and his wife at a joint salary, but in the seven months they played under her management they never received more than 30s.—five times out of six finishing up on Saturday with 5s. or 7s., and sometimes nothing. The engagement culminated in the artiste and his wife being stranded at Hull.

The Inevitable.

According to the terms of a contract issued by a Mr. Ben Whitworth, who styles his business "Whitworth's Variety Agency," the members of his "All the Best" and "Frivolity" revues—the one company served for both revues—were to receive a minimum of half salaries at towns where business was bad. Apparently business *was* bad more often than not, and as the salary of some of the chorus girls came to £2 a week, it meant them receiving only twenty shillings for most of the tour!

The inevitable happened. There came the week when word went forth: "There'll be no money to-morrow."

[*More about Mr. Bogus next week.*]

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"SHEFFIELD MAIL":—"Mr. . , who appeared for the corporation, stated that a boy BETWEEN THE AGES OF 12 AND 14 COULD deliver newspapers, but a boy UNDER 15 years of age COULD NOT."

"NORTH WALES PIONEER" (advt.): "Plain cotton BLANKETS, most useful as UNDERSKIRTS."

"DAILY MAIL":—"First the blue, blue sea; then a long WHITE strip of GOLDEN sand scattered thickly with coral."

"SUNDAY EXPRESS":—"Noticing a little door at the far end of the cell, I asked a friendly officer where it led. THREE WORDS he whispered: "THE CHAMBER OF DEATH!"

"IDEAS":—"For a long time he sat in his chair, CHIN ON CHEEK, huddled up as though he were cold."

"WESTERN GAZETTE" (advt.):—"Overland, five-seater, 1920. Lovely condition. Tax paid. £185. 80 GALLONS TO THE MINUTE."

5% FREE BONUS added to your insurance claim if you register by May 25th.

EXTRA · TURNS

The Postmaster-General.

Oh, listen while I yell away
A song to reach your heart,
Of business that fell away
And left us in the cart;
But now once more we're well away
Towards prosperity,
Thanks, in the main, to Kellaway,
The brilliant P.M.G.!
That's *me!*

I said "By gum, this will not do!"
And stamped upon the floor.
"We'll have to charge them less for stamps
Instead of charging more!"
A ha'penny off the tuppeny one,
And they should sell away—
So, now you know what I have done,
Let's have more letters, pray!

PATTER:—Dearly beloved brethren and sistren, letters, pray. Let everybody write to their sisters, cousins, and their aunts. Do it now! Whenever you've got a moment to spare—write a letter. If you can't sleep at night, get up and write a letter. If you haven't a friend to write to, write to yourself—and post early! Never mind about stamping the envelope. My Department will see to *that*—thoroughly. They will decorate the envelope with some pretty stamps that you can't buy in the ordinary course. If you suffer from tired, swollen, or aching feet, sit down and write a letter. Write to JOHN BULL about it, for example. If you can't afford a letter, have a penn'orth o' postcard. Or a ha'porth

Rt. Hon. F. G. KELLAWAY.

for a message of five words. If that isn't value for money, I should just like to know what is. If you suffer from pains in the back, head, chest, or solar plexus, write a letter—to the doctor. If you are troubled with noises in the head, write a letter to—well, just write a letter. It's wonderful what it will do—for me, if not for you. . .Then there's the 'phone. 'Phoning is cheap to-day!—well, *cheaper*, at any rate. Ring up your friends, and ask them how they are. Ring up your enemies, and tell them what you think of them. They may not be pleased to hear from you, but you will be carrying on the good work. If you are troubled with hoarseness, or are afflicted with an impediment in your speech, try the telephone. It will do you more good than a Turkish bath. If you are a victim of chronic deafness or nasal catarrh, take the telephone cure. Answer the call—the call of the wild! And don't forget wireless! Have it in your home! Take out a licence to-day! Delays are dangerous. Do it now! If you haven't got a wire-haired terrier, go in for the wireless terror! Only three shillings dearer than a dog licence! Who would be without one? If you suffer from curiosity, have a wireless, be satisfied, and satisfy me at the same time!

Now for the chorus—yell away!—

We soon shall prosperous be,
Thanks (may I say?) to Kellaway,
The pushful P.M.G.!

SCAREMONGERS WORK OVERTIME

by MAJ.-GEN. SIR F. MAURICE, K.C.M.G., C.B.

I came down to breakfast in the best of good humours, and propped up the morning paper against the toast-rack. "*Entente* in danger" blared a headline. Well, one is getting used to scares from Genoa, so I passed on to another column. Hullo, what's this? "We learn, despite official denials, that the French 1918 reservists are being mobilised. We also learn on the highest authority that within the past few weeks numbers of French aeroplanes have been moved into positions along the Channel coast."

"What *does* the fellow mean?" Does he seriously suggest that war between Great Britain and France—France where we are still busy erecting our memorials over the graves of our 600,000 fallen—is on the horizon to-day? Let him talk to the ex-Service men of the two countries and he will be sorry that he wrote such rubbish.

My good humour is gone, as I turn over the page. My eye lights on this:—"Warsaw, May 9th. I learn that no less than 15,000 German officers have recently taken service in the Russian Armies. In well-informed circles here it is stated that a military convention has been concluded between Russia and Germany, the Germans undertaking to provide heavy artillery, machine-guns and instructors both for the Russian army and fleet."

What does all this mean? Is someone trying to "bear" stocks so as to get in cheap? Is it just nerves and a craving for sensation? Or is it some deep political move?

Whatever the motive, it is damnable and it is untrue. Go to Germany and see for yourself—go and talk to the British members of the Disarmament Commission. They will tell you that Germany can't fight; that she knows she can't fight, and that she doesn't want to fight. Ten years hence she may be ready to fight—fifteen years hence she almost certainly will be, if she is goaded into fighting.

On page 6 of the Geddes Report you will find these words:—"We understand that it was an instruction of the Government, given in the year 1919, that the estimates for the three Fighting Services were to be built up on the assumption that no great war was to be anticipated within the next ten years." That is the considered opinion of those in authority in this country, and it is also the opinion of those in authority in France.

A great war is impossible against the will of the people. The British people don't want war, nor do the French people, nor the German people. Europe as a whole is exhausted and longing for peace.

We have eight years left in which to seek peace and ensue it. If we can do in that time what every thinking man and woman wants, we may save civilisation as we know it. If we can't, it will collapse.

These are the plain facts. We have got to get busy about it, and as a first step we have got to sit heavily on the scaremongers who make peace impossible.

£50,000,000 FOR BO

by Admiral SIR

WHY should the people be gratify an Admiralty wh any way? Their arguments are futile and ridiculous, and Admiralty in Parliament (Lord L has not a le

FIGHTING on the water has taken place from time immemorial.

Fighting took place in things which floated on the surface of the water.

These floating things have in the course of time changed from a canoe, weighing perhaps a hundred pounds and carrying two men, to a battleship carrying 1,000 officers and men and weighing 35,000 tons.

The propulsion of these floating things has passed from the paddle to the steam, electric and turbine engine.

The weapons of these floating things have changed from the bow and arrow to a gun firing a cast-steel shell standing as high as a man, of the same girth as a very big man's chest, and weighing about a ton.

Throughout these thousands of years the idea of improvement in water warfare has been to build floating ships larger than any-one else had, and the strength of a navy was estimated by the number of big ships that a country possessed.

THAT was undoubtedly the correct way of expressing naval strength from the bow-and-arrow day until a time arrived when we not only attacked our enemy on the surface but under the surface of the water.

This was the first great change in naval warfare since the bow-and-arrow day, and it required a lot of consideration.

A torpedo was invented that could be launched from a ship or a boat. It had its own engines and travelled under water at a depth of about 10 feet, and if it struck a ship it would sink her.

This was the problem presented to the navies of the world about forty years ago. All countries recognised that, in the face of this new weapon, actions between ships would have to take place at a range beyond which the torpedo could travel, but there remained the difficulty that small fast boats could carry torpedoes and attack big ships, possibly in the daytime, but with a certainty of success at night.

A VERY distinguished French admiral wanted no more battleships to be built, but asked that the money voted for them should be expended on fast torpedo carriers.

But nations are conservative, which I translate as pigheadedness, so we pursued the policy which had been adopted since the bow-and-arrow day, and continued to build larger and heavier ships each successive year.

The distinguished French admiral whose opinion I have quoted must be very pleased to find that in 1923 his proposals are to be adopted, for the French are not going to waste any money on battleships which they know are of no use. They are going to spend their money on submarines and aeroplanes, which they recognise as the weapons of the future.

Naval officers fully recognise that in the daytime no battle fleet can withstand the onslaught of a very large number of fast-steaming torpedo carriers, and that at night-time big ships must be put inside harbours with protection across the entrances to prevent these torpedo carriers getting in.

As a counter we started building torpedo-boat destroyers. These were vessels of the torpedo-carrying type, but of a higher speed and carrying more guns, but we continued our policy of building bigger battleships every year; that is, we were continuing the canoe and paddle policy, which was good in its time but long since out of date.

Admiral SIR

The Second Real Enemy of the Battleship is the Submarine.

This new weapon could, and did, during the war and in broad daylight, sink battleships. They sank about 140,000 tons of men-of-war, including twelve battleships; a low estimate of the value sunk would be about 50 millions sterling. The entry of the submarine thoroughly revolutionised naval warfare, and proved the utter uselessness of the battleship, but the Authorities, who are now asking the tax-payers to pay 50 millions for the building of two more battleships, are ignoring the new weapons. They are obsessed with the idea that big ships still represent the strength of a navy, and cannot get it into their head that a thing that is no use does not represent strength.

When the torpedo was introduced, thinking naval officers considered that the battleship was nearly dead, but when the submarine came on the scene, they said "She's gone."

I remember talking to Admiral Lord Jellicoe, long before the war, about some manœuvres we had, in which the submarines were credited with having sunk all our battleships, and he remarked that the battleship was dead.

WS AND ARROWS

PERCY SCOTT

axed 50 millions of money to which they cannot support in the building of two Battleships representatice of the Board of of Fareham) well knows that he o stand on.

Notwithstanding this second enemy, and the experience of the last war, our Admiralty, with their "paddle your own canoe" policy, and Noah's Ark brains, still want to build ig ships.

The battleship's third new enemy is "the Air." It has been demonstrated by the United States that one man in an aeroplane can, if he drops a bomb close to a battleship, *sink her.*

This new enemy is still in a state of infancy, yet if the Americans can do what they have done, what will they be able to do when, in three years time, our two battleships are built.

RCY SCOTT.

The French are confident that they can defend their shores against any battleship attack by using submarines, aeroplanes and other modern weapons.

There is no doubt that all sea-girt, or partly sea-girt, countries of the world will follow the example of France, and that consequently no battleship will dare to go near an enemy's country.

The public are told that during the late war battleships were the backbone of our fleet. That is just what they were not. Many naval officers considered that they were a nuisance. They were kept in cotton wool at Scapa Flow (which was as far away as we could possibly send them from the Germans), and when moving them, to be docked or repaired, we had to surround them with destroyers as thickly as flies round a jam pot, to prevent them being sunk by submarines.

Our destroyers, instead of doing their legitimate work, and work which was important and necessary, had to nurse the battleships, which in some cases never fired a shot during the war.

The functions of a battleship in war-time were:

(*a*) To fight other battleships.
(*b*) To bombard the enemy's ports.

As regards (*a*), Japan and the United States of America are the only two nations that are building battleships. If we go to war with either of them they are not likely to send their battleships over to us, and we should not send ours across the Atlantic. So we shall have no battleships to fight.

As regards (*b*), aeroplanes with bombs, aeroplanes with heavy guns, aeroplanes with torpedoes, submarines, mines, and dirigible torpedoes, will keep ships, as in the late war, a long way from the enemy's shore.

ADMIRAL Sir Wm. Sims, of the U.S. Navy, has told the Americans that battleships, by reason of the new weapons, *are rendered ineffective*; that the fleet whose planes control the air are masters of the sea.

From these incontrovertible facts it must be apparent to every layman that, in the event of war, we shall have no use for our existing battleships, and that we certainly do not want to build any more. To do so would be wilful and wicked waste of not only the taxpayer's money, but waste of everyone's money, for Income Tax not only hits the people who pay it, but also hits the working-class, who are indirectly taxed very heavily.

Recently I was talking to a workman who remarked that one shilling off the Income Tax would not affect the working-classes, as they did not pay Income Tax. He was quite astonished when I explained that his was practically the only class that would be affected; that it would give the class who pay Income Tax 50 millions a year more to spend, and that every penny spent in this country finally went to the working-classes.

The man shook his head and argued that the wealthy would spend the money in extravagance and that it would not go to the working-man.

I had to explain that extravagance was a blessing to the working-classes, and that the only really wicked people were those who did not spend their money, but hoarded it.

THAT rule, however, does not apply to a Government, who are not spending their own money, but someone else's, including the working-man's.

I think my friend agreed with me that the whole of the 50 millions provided by the shilling off the Income Tax would eventually get down to the working-classes.

This money being spent will, of course, increase trade, reduce unemployment, and thereby lessen the dole that our Government is paying out of the Income Tax and the tax on beer.

THE Admiralty proposition now is (when it is so evidently necessary to save) to waste 50 millions on building two battleships that we have no use for. The Income Tax will go up again and the heavy tax on beer will have to remain.

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS

by SIR CHARLES HIGHAM, M.P.

WHAT a wonderful world it would be if people were as enthusiastic in the office and workshop as on the playing fields! Recently I saw men and women contesting for the Ping-Pong Championship of England. I went to the contest with some misgiving. I had imagined a dull game, specially invented for children. I was surprised to see the energy and the skill required to win.

As I looked on, I was reminded that the prize was some little trinket, and I was impressed with the intensity with which we play our games.

I have seen thirty thousand men watching football. I have seen them held spellbound by the most vigorous play. I have wondered how many of the thirty thousand spectators realised how hard the players fought to win, and how many of the onlookers went away and worked "slack" the next day.

Most of us have to work for a living. Most of us have to put in eight, ten, and twelve hours a day. We cannot help it. We have got to live, yet we work as slowly as we can; we watch the clock, waiting anxiously for the time to quit.

Then we wonder why we don't feel fit, why we nag and grumble, forgetting that if we put the energy and mind into the job in hand that we put into our games, time seems to pass more quickly. The man who likes his task lightens it.

I am not saying this to help capitalists make more money, but for the sake of the working men and women of England. Nothing makes home more miserable than a disgruntled or a dissatisfied workman, and nothing tends to happiness more than the knowledge of work well done.

Watch the men as they come out of the factory or workshop, and you can pick out at a glance the man who likes his job, and the man who does not. The man who has put his heart into his job all day leaves with a cheery countenance, glad to get into the fresh air, keen to enjoy it. The other man looks tired, fed-up, disgruntled, and unhappy.

Think it over. Which type of man are you—the one who works as he plays, or the other? Are you satisfied with what you did yesterday? If not, try my remedy for a day, not on account of the boss or foreman, not merely because it will mean more money at the end of the week, but for your own peace of mind.

Try it. Do your work as well as you know how—don't watch the clock. At the end of the day, when you walk out of your office or factory, you will feel satisfied with yourself.

The advantage of my tonic is that it is free and is guaranteed to have an effect not only on yourself, but on your wife and family as well. There is not a man who has tried it who does not feel better for having done so. All I ask is perseverance for two weeks. You will continue to attend meetings of disgruntled and dissatisfied men, but it will be to tell them, in your own way, what I have told you in this column.

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

OUR greatest necessity, as soldiers or sailors during the war was co-ordination of effort: call it, if you like, team work. Platoons, co-ordinated, made companies; the team work of companies made battalions; the co-ordination of battalions made brigades; and so on in the various branches of the Service, to form a complete fighting machine, with all its accessories. On board ship it was the same—terms and methods only were different.

THIS team work is just as necessary now as it was then. It can be attained to a great extent by every ex-Service man joining the British Legion. Unity is strength, and strength to help each other is needed more than ever by all ex-soldiers and sailors. A lot of small and ineffectual "associations" are not of much practical use to the ex-Service man. They are a sign of his desire to co-ordinate for the assistance of himself and others—but just as a platoon isolated, without supplies, was practically helpless, so are the little "societies" without influence or funds.

AN example comes out of an incident which happened last week, when the following letter was addressed by E. L. Burton, Secretary of the Royal Naval Division Association, to the almoner of JOHN BULL'S Charitable Fund. It read: "The bearer of this note, Mr. ——— is a late member of the Royal Naval Division, and he applied to this association for pecuniary assistance and employment. Unfortunately, we have no funds at our disposal for relief of cases—being entirely dependent upon the voluntary subscriptions of our members—and willing as we are to find employment for those requiring it, we are not yet sufficiently well known to likely employers for application to be made to us. If therefore your fund could assist Mr. ——— in any way, my committee would be much obliged."

BUT if this Royal Naval Division Association can do nothing, for what purpose has it been formed? The Secretary admits that no pecuniary help can be given to members, and that as employers know nothing about the association they do not ask it to provide them with workers. The members would surely be much better off in the British Legion! Why, instead of joining, do our comrades hide themselves in ineffective and helpless ex-Service men's "societies" and "associations"?

THE question of raising funds for benevolent ex-Service purposes is one of supreme national importance, because if the men who are now in distress can be helped to surmount their present difficulties they become once again efficient units of the nation. The sentimental aspect of the cases of hundreds of thousands of men who suffer poverty as a result of their war-services is one which more fortunate individuals are prone to take for granted, and to feel that the matter is anyone's business but their own. That, surely, is an error, for every Britisher living in the security of these shores owes a debt of gratitude—a debt of honour—to those who protected them and their property from the calamitous result of German invasion.

IMMEDIATELY after the conclusion of war many wealthy people gave large donations, but with the existing financial depression a large donation is now conspicuous by its rarity. The financial depression hits the benevolent side of the British Legion very severely in two ways—not only is it far more difficult for the Appeal Branch to obtain donations, but the calls upon the funds by unemployed ex-Service men increase in an alarming proportion. If these lines are read by a person who is able to purchase the necessities, or, perhaps, the simple comforts of life, he or she will think: "I would like to help, but what do I have to do? The little I can send is not worth sending?"

"The little I can send is not worth sending." Suppose each of the millions of men who defended this land had said, "The little I can do is not worth doing"?

Send a postal-order, treasury-note or a cheque to the Hon. Treasurer, Earl Haig's Appeal, 1, Regent Street, London, S.W. 1. If you can afford sixpence each week or fortnight, send to the above address for a "Gratitude Card," which enables you to save 6s. 6d. for the men in need, without any trouble to you.

IF you will promise an annual donation, send your first subscription, any amount according to your means, to Earl Haig's Appeal (as above) and your name will be placed on the roll of "The Remembrance League." You can use the seal of The Remembrance League upon your stationery and obtain a certificate to say you are paying your share of the Debt of Honour. Surely every Britisher would wish to pay this, so that he could reverently pass a War-memorial with a clear conscience. "He who gives quickly gives twice," and now is the time to do it.

The British Legion

IF ex-Service men are to exercise any real influence upon the destiny of our country now that the war is ended, they must have unity of purpose and act together. For this they need a common organisation to which all can belong. That is the reason for the Legion.

We fought for the safety, honour, and welfare of the Empire. If those things are worth fighting and dying for, surely they are worth living for.

How are we going to live for them? In the first place by doing all that we can, individually and collectively, to secure fair and generous treatment for ex-Service men, fit or disabled, and for the dependents of our fallen comrades. That should be our first object as an organisation. By exerting all the influence they can bring to bear to achieve this purpose ex-Service men will benefit not merely themselves, but the whole nation. Patriotism, loyalty and self-sacrifice will not last for ever if their only reward is forgetfulness, injustice and neglect.

The country has not yet done its duty by its fighting men. The full debt can never be discharged. Let us at least repay all that we can, lest when the next war comes it be found, too late, that patriotism has been stifled by ingratitude.

Haig. F.M.

A Correction:—In our issue of May 13 we inadvertently mentioned the "N.U.X." as being one of the four participating organisations in the formation of the British Legion; in place of the "N.U.X." should be read the "National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers."

Why the Distinction?—The question of a Home Service medal for Territorials who signed the overseas obligation but remained at home is under consideration. But what about the rejoined instructors who volunteered to go anywhere—*and* the anti-aircraft men who were in action almost nightly? The only home units at present in receipt of medals are the men of coastal batteries, who—like the denied A.A.-gun and searchlight men—actually engaged the enemy.

Prove—or Swallow!—Mr. M. Evans is a member of the Totnes Board of Guardians, and is no doubt comfortably fed and housed. At a recent meeting of the Board he alleged that a large number of casuals who entered the "house" were "old soldiers, who never worked before the war and never intended to do so." Will Mr. Evans prove his words—or eat them?

Ealing Error:—The people of Ealing are much surprised to learn that a retired Metropolitan Police inspector, who is already in receipt of a "living pension," has been appointed, at a salary of 3 guineas a week, Superintendent of the patrol in the Ealing Parks. There are many out of work in Ealing, and this is a job that could easily have been given to an unemployed Legionary.

Commission only:—Many new firms advertise jobs, "commission only," hoping to rope in the ex-soldier as a walking advertisement. Thousands of poor fellows fall into the trap and wear the soles off their boots, and almost their souls out of their bodies, to obtain orders, mostly in vain. Will these new firms—mainly aliens—start their victims on a weekly wage, large or small, for a month? Then if the poor fellow fails after his tramping, the employer will realise that his goods are "na poo," but have had a good two-legged advertisement.

No. 67,780:—This is the number of the Duke of York in the British Legion—good luck to him! Like his elder brother the Prince of Wales, he makes himself popular wherever he goes, for he is without side and always enters into the fun of the fair, so to speak, in the true spirit of enjoyment and not merely to get himself talked about and photographed for the newspapers.

A MIND IN BONDAGE

Sane Man's Asylum Torment.

AMONG the many evils associated with the existing asylum system is the scandalous ease with which a person, merely suspected of suffering from mental derangement, can be certified as insane, and lodged with lunatics.

A poignant case of this kind—the truth of which we have confirmed by careful inquiry—is that of a qualified medical man, whose life has been ruined and prospects blasted by the facility with which certain of his relatives—deceived by his symptoms, we will suppose—procured his removal to a lunatic asylum.

From the age of 27 he had been a sufferer from neurasthenia, so aggravated by domestic troubles and study that in course of time he became a nervous wreck. To this distressing malady were subsequently added organic disease of the heart and other complaints of a very painful nature.

It is, therefore, not surprising that he presently found himself unfit to follow his profession, and became an unwilling burden upon his relatives. This unhappy state of affairs continued for a number of years, during which he moved from one poor lodging to another—his health steadily becoming worse—until he went to stay in rooms within a mile or so of his parents' home.

Here he was warned by his sister to prepare himself for going away; and on the afternoon of August 11, 1920, he was seized by two Relieving Officers, told that he had been certified by two doctors as insane, and carried off to a well-known asylum. Within twenty-four hours he was seen by the Medical Officer, who said he could not understand why he had been sent there, as he was obviously not insane.

This opinion was subsequently confirmed by the Chaplain and the attendants; but despite the fact that not one of the officials of the institution ever saw anything in his manner justifying detention, he was kept a prisoner for thirteen months—a helpless neurasthenic herded with lunatics.

It would be impossible to imagine a more torturing experience for a man in his nervous condition. He was released on a month's probation and then restored to complete freedom. His relatives again intervened, however, and he is now in charge of some mental after-care association, who board him out for 25s. a week in conditions utterly unsuited to a man of his upbringing and education, and distressing to one in his painful nervous state. Had he received sympathy and care at the first, instead of being sent to a lunatic asylum, he might to-day be a busy doctor with a profitable practice.

A NORTH SEA BUBBLE

The Art of Flat-Hunting

"IF the fish won't bite, change your bait," is a maxim often adopted by flat-catchers. Not long ago we made reference to a circular sent out from a boat lying in the docks at Le Havre, inviting all and sundry to participate in a venture for the salvage of £2,000,000 in German gold. This treasure was alleged to be stowed in the hold of a ship sunk miles off the French coast in International waters.

Only the vaguest particulars were given, and apparently the invitation to help themselves to a share of this wonderful wealth met with little response from the English country parsons to whom it was largely addressed. Now the same story of sunken treasure — with romantic embellishments — emanates from The London Industrial and Trade Development Company, Ltd., of Kingsway Chambers, London, W.C.

The tale is told on the authority of an American salvage engineer, who learned it from a man from China, who was informed by a German agent that he was escorting £2,000,000 in gold coin to America, and that it had been concealed in 500 *cheeses*! And the man from China actually saw these cheeses, stuffed with gold, being lowered into the hold, and is able to describe their position with accuracy! He was blown into the North Sea when the ship was torpedoed, and is now the only man living who knows the secret of the hidden gold.

On this information the Company state that they have agreed to furnish £1,500 to the French Salvage Company—but evidently they do not possess the money, for they are still circularising country clergymen offering a return of £1,500 for every £5 subscribed.

Not only do they appear unable to raise the comparatively small sum of £1,500 through the usual channels of finance, but they do not seem to be supremely confident of the success of the venture themselves. They rather naïvely hint that there is a possibility that the Germans may have got there first and recovered the treasure! They try to render this possibility remote by the testimony of their American salvage engineer that weather conditions, this year, have hitherto been unfavourable for salvage work—apparently forgetting that the Germans have had over three years in which to carry out secret salvage.

The fact that the name of the Rt. Hon. Lord Haldon appears at the head of the circular as the principal Director of the Company will not inspire any special confidence in the scheme among readers of JOHN BULL. The only comment is "Cheese it!"

"The Greatest of These——"

A MOVING appeal reached us last week from a poor labouring man living in Cumberland. "I've had my share of Hell on earth!" he exclaims piteously in conclusion, and no one reading the record of his misfortunes can gainsay that his path in later life has been strewn with sorrows, which must have made it indeed a hard road to travel.

Thomas Temperley has known how to offer sacrifice as well as be sacrificed. During the war he cheerfully yielded up three sons to the service of his country, one of whom was killed in action in 1916. On the very day peace was declared his eldest daughter, aged 26, died, and during the same month her sister, only three years younger, was laid in the grave. Time had scarcely had an opportunity of dispelling the shadow of these bereavements when misfortune in another form overtook him.

He fell out of work, and remained so for over twelve months. During that time he was stricken with pneumonia, which confined him to bed for fifteen weeks. The expenses of that illness, together with his long period of unemployment, exhausted all the little savings he had contrived to accumulate during a life-time of honest hard work—with the usual consequence, that he at last fell into arrears with his rent. The amount owing was only £3 7s. 3½d., but the landlord obtained an Ejectment Order against him, to take effect in three weeks' time failing payment.

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.)*

The poor man appealed for a little longer period of grace, pointing out that he had a wife and three young children, who would be homeless if he were turned out. He could not, however, persuade them to alter their decision, although he had lived in the place for 16 years without a stain on his character. After due investigation, we were convinced that the case was one deserving of assistance.

The instances given in this column week by week are typical of the present pitiful plight of so many who have rendered service to their country in her hour of greatest need, but for whom there appears to be no means of relief other than through the medium of our Fund.

• • •

NO working expenses are deducted from subscriptions to this fund. Every penny we receive is devoted to the purpose for which it is sent.

On the Road:—Down and out, a man and his wife and child left Dover to tramp to London in the hope of finding work. They were three days on the road, and when they arrived were footsore, cold, wet and hungry. We looked after them.

His Case:—A man without pension or unemployment pay—his home pawned, his wife's pledged wedding-ring gone beyond recall; no work and no food—such was the plight of an ex-Tommy who was among our beneficiaries.

His Fellow-sufferer Gone:—Another ex-Service man has been on the unemployed list for two years. Some days ago his young wife died—a few weeks after he had lost two other relatives. His only companion at "home" now is a baby a few months old.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"Anonymous," (Colchester), 10s.; Mrs. R. B. (Bristol), 4s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; O. L. (Taunton), 2s.; C. W. M. (Sunderland), 2s.; W. G. G. (Caldercruix), 2s.; C. E. W. (Retford), 1s. 6d.; A. C. H. (Euston), 1s.; Miss M. D. (Greenwich), 1s.; A. P. (Exeter), 6d.; F. F. (New Cross), parcel; F. N. H. (Calcutta), 10s.; "Gratias Deo," 5s.; Mrs. A. M. (Aberdeenshire), 5s.; H. L. C. (Basildon), 5s.; M. W. (Brighton), 2s. 3d.; R. D. H. (Cambridge), 2s. 6d.; "Sympathy" (Banbury), 2s. 6d.; W. S. (Doncaster), 2s. and clothing; W. M. (Hammersmith), 2s.; T. M. (Cornwall), 1s.; "A Friend" 1s.; M. S. M., £1; "Happy but Broke" (Dalmuir), 15s. 10d.; "S." (Elgin), 5s.; J. B. W. (Paisley), 2s. 6d.; "Coco," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. B. (Antrim), 2s. 6d.; "Barron" (Hull), 2s.; J. W. (East Ham), £1; P.C. (Hornsey), 2s. 6d.; "Riley-O," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. K.M.B., 1s.; H.C.A. (Luton), 1s.

The Shop Window

PORT SUNLIGHT is a hive of industry, but it is also one of the beauty spots of England. Hundreds of delightful homes and an enormous palatial works stand on ground which was barren waste a few years ago. Why do not our town councils take a lesson from Lord Leverhulme's effort to house his workers comfortably, cheaply and in artistic surroundings? There is everything to make life happy there.

"This would not have been possible without the help of advertising" said the Hon. Hulme Lever.

Forty years ago it was the dream of W. H. Lever, then a young man of great courage but limited capital. To-day, in the words of Mr. W. S. Crawford, the Chairman of the Thirty Club, "it stands as a monumental inspiration to every young Briton, a thing of national pride."

Advertising is the greatest known sales force, but only goods which are worthy can stand the glare of its searchlight.

The confidence of JOHN BULL in the articles advertised in its columns is shown by the guarantee on page 3. The advertisement pages teem with interest and are worthy of careful study.

Turf Notes & Selections

Derby and Oaks "Doubles"

Now that Mr. Sol Joel's Pondoland has scored a very easy win over the mile-and-a-quarter for the Newmarket Stakes, any doubts which may have existed as to the staying ability of the colt have been set at rest. I believe Pondoland will stay every yard of the Derby course, and, moreover, he possesses a reasonably good chance of emulating the performance of Sunstar, who, eleven years ago, won the Derby after capturing the Newmarket Stakes.

Bobanob and Captain Fracasse, who were second and third respectively to Pondoland, had occupied similar positions behind Soubriquet in the Tudor Stakes, at Sandown Park. This, indeed, considerably enhances Pondoland's Derby prospects, as Soubriquet, who was afterwards second in the One Thousand, beat Bobanob only by a neck, whereas Pondoland won (hard held) by three lengths. Scamp, who has been well spoken of for a long time in connection with the Derby, ran very badly at Newmarket in the race won by West Kent; and Lord Jersey's colt will have to improve greatly to have any prospect of winning. I shall have another chance next week of dealing with the race, but in the meantime, I like Pondoland and St. Louis for the Derby, and Soubriquet and Silver Urn for the Oaks. If you care to couple them up as under, you should not be very far out:

PONDOLAND and SILVER URN.
PONDOLAND and SOUBRIQUET.
ST. LOUIS and SILVER URN.
ST. LOUIS and SOUBRIQUET.

Some Recent Winners.

My selections at Kempton and Newmarket fared very well. Varlet (3 to 1 against) and Silver Image (7 to 2 against) were successful at Kempton Park; and at Headquarters last week we had Pharos (11 to 8 on) and Pondoland at evens. Then, my special "each way" selection (White Satin) won the Three-Year-Old Handicap at the very good price of 5 to 1 against; and at Gatwick on Friday last Imperial scored, also at 5 to 1 against. Not at all a bad week's work!

EASY TERMS
and REALLY GOOD
TAILORING

PERFECT-FITTING
LOUNGE SUIT
FROM
£3 : 3 : 0
TO MEASURE

SUPPLIED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF 8/— Balance 8/- Monthly

Smart and serviceable cloths, perfectly cut, excellently made and carefully finished.

Call at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Style Booklet and judge for yourself the value we are giving, or write to Pattern Department J.B., 71, Camden Road, London, N.W.1, and they will be sent FREE, together with our simple self-measurement form.

2/- in the £ discount if you pay cash.

We can fit you perfectly by post

BENSONS

169, STRAND W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)
63, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street)
152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane)
57, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch)
84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (next to Stadium)
28a, GOLDHAWK RD, W. (nr. Shepherd's Bush Empire)
71, 72, 72a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

Benson & Co., Ltd. Est. 1905

SPORT and

Conducted by MORLEY BROWN

A Busy Racing Week.

A very busy week's racing began at York on Monday, and to-day (Wednesday) our attention is divided between York and Bath. Then follow Doncaster and Salisbury, with Windsor to wind up the week. Although the Sledmere Stakes at York to-day is worth £1,500, there will probably be only a small field. Bucks Hussar appears to have the best chance of winning on his Newmarket form; but he may wait for a later engagement, and this would leave the way clear for WESTMEAD. Sir E. Hulton's SOUBRIQUET, who ran second to Silver Urn in the One Thousand Guineas, should capture the Hambledon Plate.

Willonya's Chance.

There should be a capital race for the Somersetshire Stakes at Bath to-day. Chivalrous has picked up a 12lb. penalty for his Chester Cup victory; but even with 8st. 9lb., Mrs. Whitburn's horse is not quite out of it. On their placings behind Kerasos in the Welter Handicap at Newmarket, however—when Willonya finished third in front of Chivalrous—WILLONYA now has an advantage of 12 lbs. in the weights, and this should enable her to win. I must give HAPPY SALLY another chance in the Maiden Two-year-old Plate, and STAR OF HOPE should win the Kelston Plate.

Some Horses for the Week.

In the limited space at my disposal, I cannot, unfortunately, deal at length with the heavy programme before me; so you must rest content if I give you the names of a few horses that it might pay to follow during the next few days:—

YORK: Wednesday—Respondent, Soubriquet, Westmead, Le Roi, Scottish Elegance, and Isle of Wight.

BATH: Wednesday—Happy Sally, Star of Hope, Willonya, Atirova f, and Mayfair.

DONCASTER:—Thursday—Jack Patch, Meavaig Bay, Overseer, Knee Cap, Capstan, and Blazoner.

SALISBURY: Thursday—Krake, Flutter Fly, Pretty Dick, Polisson, and Knight of the Orient.

DONCASTER: Friday—Chinkie, Paxton, Bad Lad, Fodder, Canary Seed, and Irrigate.

SALISBURY: Friday—Pinsk, Royal Alarm, Retaliate, Nettler, and Pomology.

WINDSOR: Saturday—Home Star, Lady Shimmer, Fornovo, Luckearn, Elvera, and Hamlet.

Back it Each Way
WILLONYA
Next time out.

Home-Grown Cricket Talent.

It is much too early yet to talk of the prospective winners of the championship. Middlesex is out to win the title for the third year in succession, but in Yorkshire there is a widespread feeling that they have a stronger all-round side than for some seasons. And Yorkshire, be it known, like Nottinghamshire, has a deep distaste for going outside their county borders for players.

(Any queries relating to Sporting matters dealt with on this page should be addressed to the Sports Editor. Replies will appear in JOHN BULL'S *Letter Bag.)*

Their Bitter Time to Come.

The county cricket season is now well under way, and though at the beginning the bowlers had matters very much their own way, they will have their bitter times on the sun-baked wickets we are sure to get if the law of averages has not gone over to the Bolshevists. Parkin of Lancashire, Macaulay of Yorkshire, Kennedy of Hampshire, and Murden of Northamptonshire, among others, have given great promise of better things to come.

C. PARKIN.

Gone is the Wonderful Team.

The Australian Test Match team—the wonder-team of the world—seems to have been dispersed for all time. Warwick Armstrong has finished with the game; J. M. Gregory has gone "back to the land"; E. A. McDonald is in Lancashire League cricket; and W. A. Oldfield is over here on business, but returns shortly to devote his time to a sports emporium. The intentions of some of the others are in doubt, but not more than two or three of them are likely to be in the team to oppose England in 1924.

Into the Limelight.

There is one young Australian on his way here for whom there will be keen competition between county and league clubs. This is Frank O'Keeffe, chiefly a batsman of undoubted skill, but also a good change bowler and more than a useful field. O'Keeffe is perfectly frank about his intentions. He is anxious to make a name for himself as a player, and he believes he can do it in this country. When he found no scope in New South Wales, he went to Melbourne and jumped straight into the limelight.

A Surrey Grievance.

I hope the Surrey County Committee will make known their reconsideration of the Hitch benefit matter. Everybody thought the proceeds of the Surrey-Kent match last season (£2,000) were for Hitch; but it seems he received only £850. So obviously it was *not* Hitch's benefit. We have Sir Jeremiah Colman's word that the Committee will go into the matter, and I am sure he will see justice is done to a great and deservedly popular cricketer.

J.A.M.
P. G. H. FENDER.

Objection to "Olympic."

The Rev. R. S. de Courcy Laffan was perfectly right when he said the British public are apathetic to anything with "Olympic" in it. That is one reason why I hope the proposed constitution of the British Sports Association—a body with a much wider sphere of work

Insure yourself for 2d. See page 26.

SPORTSMEN

Editor of "The Sporting Life"

in front of it—will go through. Opposition to the new body at last week's meeting was largely due to misapprehension, and the inability of the exceedingly busy young secretary to attend to more than one job at a time.

What It Really Comes To.

There has been a deal of ink and breath wasted over the Carpentier-Lewis match and its tragic ending; but it all boils down to this. Carpentier got his chance and took it, and if Lewis had been presented with a similar or other equally open opportunity, he would not have been slow to accept and make the most of it. The rules of boxing say:—"Protect yourself at all times." Lewis momentarily forgot that rule and paid the penalty. Nevertheless, I am inclined to the opinion that Lewis' demand for another match with Carpentier is a reasonable one. During the short time the bout lasted Lewis had by no means the worst of the exchanges, and had it gone further anything might have happened. But the chances of success were, I think, ever on the side of the Frenchman, if only because of his superiority in height, weight, and reach.

Descamps' Latest "Excuse."

Descamps, Carpentier's voluble and astute manager, has shifted his ground, and now bases his claim to a return match with Dempsey on the excuse that Carpentier defeated Kid Lewis in summary fashion. My view is that Descamps' "excuse" is really a condemnation; for to say that Carpentier is entitled to another match with Dempsey because he (Carpentier) beat a man about a stone and a half lighter than himself is merely playing tricks with his conscience. Still, many things may happen between now and June, 1923, which is, I understand, the probable date of this so-called boxing match.

Craving for Notoriety.

I do hope that this summer we shall not have, in the swimming world particularly, a repetition of those events which are so great a test of endurance for our immature youth of both sexes. Already there has been talk of a young Surbiton girl attempting the Channel swim; a few days ago we had a 16 year old girl walking from London to Brighton—for what? Cheap notoriety—at the risk, probably, of permanent injury to health and the health of those who may come after her. This is not sport; it is a tragedy.

Windsor to London Race.

The athletic event of the season—the Windsor to London Marathon race for the *Sporting Life* £500 trophy—is on June 10, and the young Lincolnshire farmer, A. R. Mills, is to have keen competition from home and abroad. The entry already is a representative one. It includes the Danish champion, Janssen, and one of the best "fields" we have seen in the event is likely to start from Windsor Great Park, which King George has again placed at the disposal of the Polytechnic Harriers.

Tilden to Stay at Home.

There seems little hope that W. T. Tilden, the lawn tennis champion, will come over from America to defend his title at the new Wimbledon next month. It is purely a matter of finance. If the American L.T.A. were to send him over, naturally they would be responsible for his expenses. But they think "the interests of American lawn tennis would best be served if Tilden remains in America this year." That may be one way of saying they desire to look upon Wimbledon with a cold eye, but in this matter my sympathies are with the Lawn Tennis Association, whose recent statement on this matter was most convincing.

W. T. TILDEN.

It would be a thousand pities if the opening of the magnificent new enclosure at Wimbledon Park should not witness the splendid play and personality of the world's best lawn tennis exponent.

A Conservative Body.

The Royal and Ancient Club inaugurated a fund to send a golf team to America to play an international match, and having announced the fact turned to other business. So the fund has languished, and only one-third of the amount required has been received. It is highly desirable a team should go to America; it is equally desirable that we should send our best, but some of our best cannot afford it. However distasteful it may be to some clubs to bring finance into the question, this has to be faced. And the "R. and A." must realise that a matter of national importance deserves wide and constant publicity.

Our Greatest Lady Golfer.

Miss Cecil Leitch, who must still be regarded as our greatest lady golfer, has had a remarkable career. She first won the Ladies' Open Championship in 1914, but she had been in the semi-finals twice previously, and she had carried off the French honours in 1912—and three times since. Her most extraordinary performance was in winning the Canadian championship last year by 17 up and 15 to play! She and her sister, Miss Edith Leitch, have inherited a great deal of their talent from their late father, a Cumberland medical man who was a keen golfer and fine shot.

MISS C. LEITCH.

A Case for Compromise.

Colonel Kentish's arguments in favour of limiting the A.A.A. Championships to British subjects has naturally evoked great controversy. I have read practically everything that has been said both for and against the proposal, and I cannot see what objection there can be to having close and open championships in athletics as other countries do, and as we ourselves have in golf. I favour the retention of the A.A.A. Championships as at present, and the holding of English championships for Englishmen, taking place alternately in the North, Midlands and South. That way lies sense and international success.

Sign away your worries to-day. See page 26.

Sport Personalities

IV.—J. B. HOBBS.

IF it were possible to bargain for the possession of a cricketer as it is for a football player—and thank goodness and the M.C.C. it isn't—what a price would be placed on the head of John Berry Hobbs!

Hobbs is the undisputed King of England's batsmen; more, he is the Emperor of Britain's Best. A monarch's ransom would not purchase him from Surrey; seventeen years of honourable association have bound him to the Oval with indissoluble ties.

The cricket outlook of Cambridgeshire has always been restricted; that was why Hobbs left the county of his birth for the wider horizon.

In 1905 Hobbs had qualified for Surrey, and Essex were the first county to have a taste of his quality. He made 155 against them in his initial first-class match, and the promise of brilliant things has been surpassingly fulfilled.

It is not my purpose to reel off his batting achievements; they are legion and would take a book—yet leaving half of the story untold. For it is in cricket as in all things, and in cricket more than most things, that the *spirit* of the man does more than put figures in a book.

In spirit Hobbs is a host in himself. He has the temperament that rises to the occasion; he is essentially the man for the "big" job.

Look at this: He has played 87 innings for England against Australia, and his average is 55.14 runs per innings—the highest Test match average on record. Ten years ago in Australia, with Rhodes as a worthy partner, he made 323 for the first wicket. With the exception of W. G. Grace, Hayward, and C. B. Fry, he has made more centuries than any other English batsman.

What Hobbs' absence from the field meant to England last year cannot be estimated. Now he is back, and Oval crowds will roar with delight once more as he sends the ball to the boundary with the effortless ease of the master.

And it is just the same beautiful polish that characterises Hobbs the fieldsman. At cover-point he has no peer in all the world.

What JACK HOBBS thinks of

ALKIA SALTRATES
— AND —
REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

THE BEST OF ALL SALINES for Liver, Kidney, or Rheumatic Disorders, Etc., Etc.

THE BATH PREPARATION PAR EXCELLENCE, cures corns and all Foot Troubles permanently, stops rheumatic or other aches and pains within ten minutes.

The results of using these preparations are so remarkably satisfactory that many hundreds of prominent men in the Sporting World have very kindly written us in grateful acknowledgment of the wonderful benefits derived. We regret that lack of space prevents our reprinting here more than one of the extremely high tributes which these users have paid to our products. SALTRATES LIMITED, Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1

The Famous All England Cricketer writes:

"First class Cricket demands both mental and physical fitness, and I know of no other preparations that are so wonderfully effective as Alkia Saltrates and Reudel Bath Saltrates. A small quantity of the former taken every morning rids the system of all acidulous impurities and so keeps the whole body toned up and responsive to the rapid decisions which cricket calls for. To cure and prevent tired feet, aching muscles, stiff joints, etc., nothing compares with a bath containing a handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates. This is at once refreshing and soothing and all signs of muscular aches and pains will vanish completely."

J. B. Hobbs

What is Alkia Saltrates? Dissolved in plain water it gives you an exact reproduction of the essential medicinal constituents found in famous Spa waters.

The dose.—Less than half of what you have been accustomed to take of ordinary salines.

The taste is pleasant; children cry for it. It makes a sparkling effervescent draught.

The effects.—Stimulates the liver, flushes the kidneys, purifies the blood, corrects hyperacidity and other stomach disorders, and eliminates all uric acid or any other impurities from the entire system. Best of all anti-rheumatic agents. Guaranteed free from any depressing or other bad after-effects.

The price.—Only 3/3 a large bottle. Enough to last the whole family for weeks.

TRIAL SUPPLY.—Sufficient for one week, free on receipt of sixpence for postage and packing.

What is Reudel Bath Saltrates? Dissolve this in plain hot water, and you will have an exact reproduction of the highly medicated and oxygenated curative bathing waters found at celebrated Continental and other springs and spas.

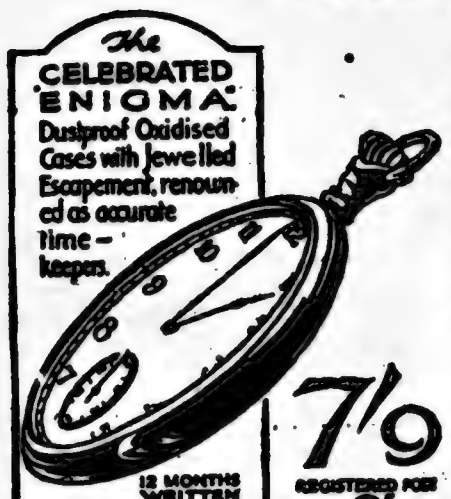
The effects.—Softens and brings corns right out, root and all, so there is nothing left to sprout a new corn again, as when you merely cut the top off or burn it off with caustic liquids or plasters.

A Saltrated Bath will stop any rheumatic or other aches or pains in muscles or joints within ten minutes. Also its strongly antiseptic and healing qualities will cure bad skin affections quickly and permanently.

The Price.—2/-, or 3/3 double size. Only a handful of the concentrated compound is required for a full bath or a tablespoonful for a strong foot bath.

The above preparations can be obtained from any chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION. Saltrates Ltd., (Dept. 80Y), Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1.

THE Cheapest Guaranteed WATCH IN ENGLAND


The CELEBRATED ENIGMA
Dustproof Oxidised Cases with Jewelled Escapement, renowned as accurate Time-keepers.
12 MONTHS WRITTEN GUARANTEE

7/9 REGISTERED FREE 8d

The most wonderful value ever yet offered

2,300 Only... Cannot possibly be repeated

Bravingtons
296-298 PENTONVILLE RD KINGS CROSS, N.1
& 71 LUDGATE HILL E.C.4

LEARN GREGG SHORTHAND
the System that succeeds where others fail. Easy, quick, and certain. The World's Champion Shorthand Writer uses 'Gregg.'
Send 1d. stamp for FREE Booklets and first two lessons.
The Gregg Publishing Co., 7, Garrick St., London, W.C.2.

FIGHTING SHY OF FOOD.

The Plight of the Dyspeptic.

A choice between starvation or merciless torture is the dismal prospect before all victims of indigestion, for although they are actually in need of food to nourish the body, they are afraid to eat because of the long periods of pain that follow even the lightest of meals.

The urgent need of all dyspeptics, of everybody, in fact, is to gain strength so that the stomach can extract good from the food taken. Pain after eating is the way the stomach signifies that it is too weak to work; to take harsh purgatives is only to aggravate the mischief.

New strength is given to weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' pink pills because these pills enrich and purify the blood supply. This is the natural process of giving strength and tone to the stomach and it accounts for the many cures of indigestion and stomach disorders that are due to Dr. Williams' pink pills.

From the very first the appetite revives; then food can be taken without pain, and the burden of indigestion is dispelled. So begin Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of dealers, or direct from address below, 3s. per box post free.

All sufferers from indigestion should read "What to Eat." A copy will be sent free if you write to W.E. Dept. 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.

MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

Bank Rate and Trade.

Quite a number of people thought last week that the Bank Rate would be again reduced, and perhaps it might have been had not the Genoa Conference remained in such an undecided condition. Money continued in abundant supply, as instanced by the immediate over-subscription of every new offer of sound securities, as well as by other more technical illustrations; so that it will not be surprising, granted stability in the political situation, to see a reduction in the Rate. Such reduction should be an encouraging influence in the revival of trade, of which the signs are increasing day by day.

Beer and Content.

We need, of course, to see an end to industrial disputes. Happily, the trouble in the shipping world is at an end, but the engineering difficulty remains and has lost none of its acrimony in the course of the recent negotiations for settlement. I will say nothing here to embitter either party, but content myself with the remark that both employers and employed fought side by side to win the war, and that they should now stand side by side to win the peace. Both have a patriotic duty to perform, and the sooner that fact is realised the sooner will prosperity return to all of us. The employer may rejoice at the lopping of a shilling off the income tax. The housewife may rejoice at the lopping of fourpence a pound off the price of tea. With greater industry all round, the workman ought to be in a position to rejoice at the lopping of a copper or two off his pint of beer.

The Mark of the Beast.

A correspondent has asked me what I think of the prospects of profit accruing from a purchase of German marks. Not much. I know some soaring souls who began to purchase these delectable bits of paper when they were being sold at just about a hundred for £1. To-day they can average out, if they want to do so, at somewhere about 1,300 to the £1. In her present plight, Germany doesn't much mind selling her marks for English money at a trifling margin over and above the cost of printing. Just after Christmas, a friend, returned from a trip on the Continent, asked me to cash 13,800 kronen for him. I got precisely £1 for them. To-day £1 will buy about 38,000. The pre-war value of the krona was about tenpence. If anyone wants to buy Russian roubles he can get for £1 enough to fill a dust-cart. So my advice to anyone receiving circulars suggesting such an investment is to save them up until they have a few millions in store, and then sell them to Mr. Meldrum or any other waste paper merchant.

In the Hands of the Police.

The Stock Exchange has got its own little allotment of Calcutta Sweepstake tickets. I have no doubt they are all genuine, and I hope that one of them will win a prize. The tickets which the Manufacturers' Association, of 150, Southampton Row, W.C., is offering as prizes to purchasers of its cheap pearl necklaces, wrist-watches, and what-nots may be genuine too, but the Association's proceedings savour to my mind very much of a lottery. Moreover, the Association is anonymous. It is not a limited company, and its "literature" gives no indication of the identity of the individuals behind it. Accordingly it appears to be offending against the provisions of the Business Names Registration Act. When the documents of the Manufacturers' Association reached me I thought the Police might be interested to see them. So I took them along. And they were.

Olives in Spain.

Amongst my readers I find there are some doctors, who no doubt are constantly on the look-out for opportunities for the investment of their panel profits. It would seem that these profits have attracted the attention of a Newgate Street concern called the Arboriculture Trust. The owners of the said panel profits are invited to invest them in the purchase of olive trees which lazy and ignorant peasant proprietors in Spain are allowing to go to rack and ruin by neglect. The invitation to participate in the salad has, therefore, been addressed mainly to the medical profession; but there need be no jealousy on that account, for I believe that subscriptions would not be rejected even though forwarded by a person unauthorised to write M.D., L.R.C.P. after his name. If any reader cares to risk it, he can acquire a tree or more up to about 150,000 at 35s. per tree. The Arboriculture Trust will look after it for him, cut his initials on it, and remit him the profits on a fifty-fifty basis. After the initials the profits sound sordid. For myself, I intend to annex an olive from the next luncheon counter I visit, and dislodge the front parlour aspidistra in its favour.

THE Financial Editor will always be pleased to answer questions from readers and to have from them copies of prospectuses and circulars they may receive inviting them to part with money.

Communications should be addressed to

The Financial Editor,
JOHN BULL,
93, *Long Acre,*
London, W.C. 2.

Correspondents desiring a reply by post should enclose a stamped and addressed envelope.

Milk-O!

The Express Dairy Co. has had a good year and pays 8 per cent., free of income tax, as compared with 5 per cent., also free, for the previous twelve months. Though the business depends to some extent upon its restaurants, I take it that its mainstay is milk, with the usual concomitants. A concern of this kind enjoys the advantage of having little or nothing in the form of stocks to write down in times of depression. Recently Sir R. Butler, of the United Dairies, Ltd., complained of the competition of condensed and powdered milk. I confess that I have never yet tried condensed or powdered with my morning tot of Jamaica at Margate, and perhaps that is why the Express Dairies end their financial year smiling. Meanwhile, the directors of the Nestlé and Anglo-Swiss Milk Co., who lost over 93,000,000 Swiss francs last year, after 50 years' successful trading, are temporarily delaying their reconstitution scheme. The milk may, after all, turn out to be less completely skimmed than recently appeared to be the case.

Home Rails and Economy.

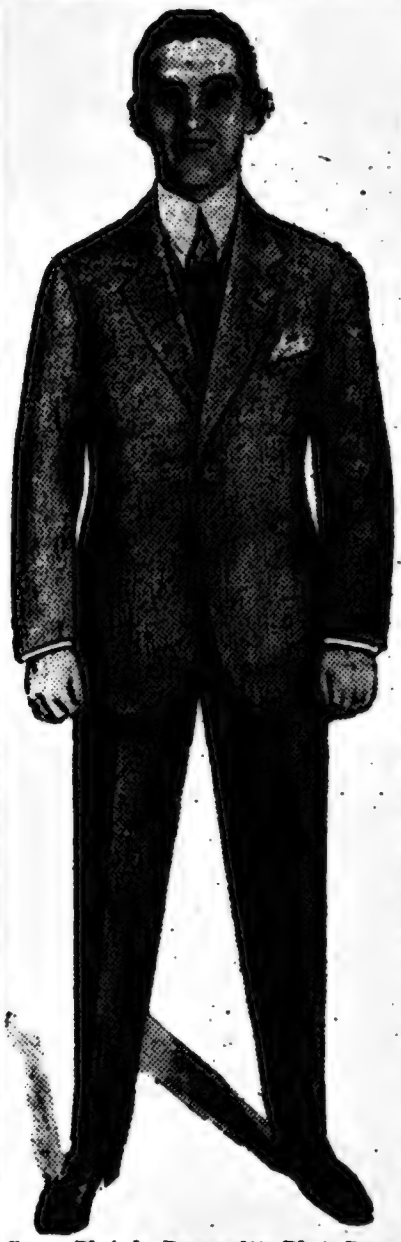
Home railway stocks have been enjoying quite a flurry of excitement, and prices have risen too feverishly to be quite convincing. Many may be considered cheap enough as things go, but it seems to me that too much stress may be laid upon the prospects of bumper holiday traffics. We have recently seen some very capricious weather—three or four days of midsummer heat, followed by a return to the biting winds of March. Holiday traffics are subject to the influences of these climatic eccentricities. The amalgamation of the various railway systems into a set of groups should be an advantage from the point of view of economy, but I see very little sign yet of the greatest economy of all.

Cheaper Service Wanted.

The companies should cheapen their services. It is more profitable to carry two passengers at 10s. a head than one at 15s. And similarly with goods. The new attention devoted to the long-neglected Home Railway market may be taken as a move in the direction lately forecasted in JOHN BULL, viz., away from the gilt-edged section to the more reputable of the speculative class. From this class, which embraces a good many Trustee stocks, there will in due course be a deflection of attention to the less cast-iron groups, and Industrials, which are beginning to take heart, may once more come into their own.

IN FOR A PENNY.

"In for a penny, in for a pound." Get all the free JOHN BULL insurance you can, *including the 5 per cent. bonus*—which, remember, is yours only if your register by May 25th. Do it now!



From a Photo by Personality Photo Press
CARPENTIER in his BARRY SINGLE-BREASTED SUIT.

GEORGES CARPENTIER
(The Famous Boxer)
AND THE
BARRY SERVICE

WE recently had the pleasure of fitting Georges Carpentier with a complete outfit of clothing. We show one of the suits thus made. Carpentier, as the world knows, is an athlete, a lithe, supple figure; a young sapling with the sturdiness of the oak.

It required a deep inside knowledge of the tailoring art to produce the results here shown.

YOU MAY HAVE EQUALLY WELL FITTING CLOTHES AS CARPENTIER THROUGH THE BARRY SERVICE

AND AT ONE-HALF THE COST FOR EQUAL QUALITY TAILORING ELSEWHERE.

Patterns Free of
Barry Specialities
All to measure.

The only big firm of mail order tailors doing positively no ready-made suit or overcoat trade.

£6 : 6 : 0
ALL-WOOL, INDIGO DYED, LONDON SHRUNK BLUE SERGE SUIT
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
Co-tified All-wool by Bradford Corporation Testing House Certificate.

£6 : 6 : 0
PURE SCOTTISH WOOL SUIT
SCOTTISH WOOLLEN
The sure guarantee.
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
The finest value ever offered in Tailoring History.

£10 : 10 : 0
PURE WOOLLEN WORSTED SUITINGS
The choicest products of our very best English Mills
£5 : 5 : 0
To measure
Our Top Quality. Nothing finer than this suit could be wished.

£3 : 3 : 0
ALL-WOOL SPORTS COAT
To measure for
£1 : 10 : 0

£4 : 4 : 0
PURE NEW WOOL SUIT
To measure for
£2 : 10 : 0
Voted to worth double by many of our Clients.

£12 : 12 : 0
BOND STREET DRESS SUIT for
£6 : 6 : 0
The Perfection of Evening Dress Wear.

FREE SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS OF ALL THESE WONDERFUL VALUES

THE SILENT TAILOR.

With our patterns we send you the BARRY SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM (The Silent Tailor), when from your own measures we guarantee your completest satisfaction, or undertake to refund not only the amount you have paid us, but 2/6 more than has been paid. Could we make such an offer, we ask, were our performance one little whit behind our promise? Obviously not.

YOU HAVE, THEREFORE, NOTHING TO LOSE BY SEEING OUR PATTERNS—and we shall feel privileged if you will send for these. We shall not approach you by follow-up letters after we have once sent our patterns. We never bother our clients with circulars either about special offers or anything else. **WE KNOW OUR PATTERNS WILL MAKE EFFECTIVE APPEAL.**

THE BARRY SERVICE IS UNIQUE IN TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write.
(J.B. Dpt) 26, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Near Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)

FITNESS FIRST

Do you wake in the morning feeling refreshed?

Can you face responsibility without trepidation?

Do you feel enthusiasm for work like the gentleman whose photograph appears herewith?

He is actually performing a Maxalding exercise which makes Indigestion and Constipation impossible, and which will render him immune from risk of strain, rupture, or abdominal sagging, permanently.

This result was achieved through

MAXALDING by CORRESPONDENCE

ANY person who is organically sound can secure and retain a condition of Fitness comprehended by an affirmative of the above queries, by the use of MAXALDING for a few minutes daily.

During the last twelve years MAXALDING has relieved and cured thousands of cases of Indigestion, Constipation, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Susceptibility to Colds, Weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver, Obesity, Weak Stomach, Depression, Languor, Headaches, Biliousness, Mal-Assimilation, Lack of Self-Confidence, etc., etc., and has made many thousands of men, women and youths physically stronger than the average athlete.

FURTHER REMARKABLE EVIDENCE IS GIVEN IN PICTURE AND TEXT OF THE EFFICACY OF MAXALDING AS TAUGHT BY CORRESPONDENCE.

EXTRACTS RECEIVED AS THIS ANNOUNCEMENT IS GOING TO PRESS:

(Age 22. Clerk).—"The Constipation has ceased, and that alone means a great deal to my general health."

(Age 43. Lady).—"Up to now I have developed muscle on the back, chest, and arms, and feel better in most ways."

(Age 31. Road Surveyor).—"Received final lesson. I am making satisfactory progress with the 'Control.' Let me thank you for your treatment of my case. You take pains to make your course attractive. A photograph of a movement shows that it CAN be done, and there is the personal element running all through from start to finish."

(Age 20. Boat Builder). — "My measurements are increasing. I am 40 inches round the chest and feel better in every way."

(Age 24. Lady Secretary). — "My Kidney trouble is better, and my digestion, which was weak, has vastly improved."

Please send confidential details of your requirements, whether they be for the eradication of any functional disorder or the development of any exceptional speed or strength. By an early post you will receive a free diagnosis of your case and a copy of "MAXALDING" an explanatory booklet.

THE WHOLE FREE OF COST OR OBLIGATION. WRITE TO-DAY:—

A. H. Saxon, MAXALDING, 99, Cranbourn Chambers, Leicester Square, London, Eng.

This is the Coupon

referred to in our announcement on page 27.

CUT IT OUT NOW.

JOHN BULL
Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon, with P.O. for 3/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a JOHN BULL Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from JOHN BULL, any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send seven Coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL 1/3 EXTRA.

Address: Pen Dept., 'John Bull,' Long Acre London, W.C.2.

P.O.s should be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & CO.

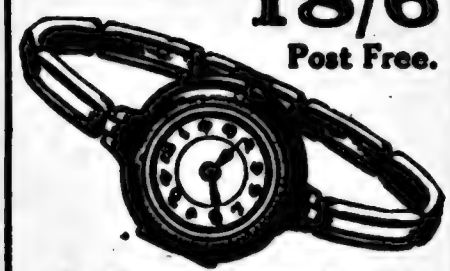
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine Medium or Broad Nib.

J.B. 20.5.22.

Worth 10/6

OVER TWO MILLION IN USE. SEND TO-DAY

A £4:4:0 Genuine Gold Filled Watch and Bracelet for 18/6
Post Free.



Fits any wrist. Genuine Gold-Filled Warranted 5 years. High-Grade Jewelled Movement. Accurate Timekeeper.

For 18/6 post free, we will forward to any "John Bull" reader one of these astounding bargains.

Every watch is guaranteed to be exactly as described in specification. The £4 : 4 : 0 value is no false claim. Judge for yourself.

You can order with safety as every watch is sold under the "John Bull" Guarantee—Satisfaction or Money returned in full.

We have already sold many thousands to "J.B." readers, and they have all expressed extreme surprise that such excellent value can be given. Read this testimonial:

Mr. T. H. W., Wimbledon.
Please forward me another of your Bracelet Watches. I am very pleased with the one I have just received.

Send your order NOW! enclosing remittance which should be registered to ensure safety.

On receipt of 2/6 deposit and balance as desired, we will reserve one of these handsome watches for any reader who prefers.

THE PARAMOUNT WATCH CO.
(Dept. J.B.) 3, BEDNERS STREET, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

"John Bull's Letter Bag"

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS, as they are liable to be mislaid. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed. LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.

WE welcome correspondence from readers on all subjects, and especially desire that our attention shall be drawn to any case of unremedied hardship, of social injustice, or of the ill-treatment of "the bottom dog." As an incentive to readers to cultivate their powers of sympathy and observation, we shall pay the sum of one guinea each week to the correspondent supplying information for what we consider the best "human story" appearing in JOHN BULL. *"Man's Inhumanity" won the prize last week.*

OUR NEW FEATURES.—Will the hundreds of readers who have written congratulating us upon the improvements recently introduced into the paper accept our sincere thanks? We hope to acknowledge them individually within the next few days.

MARY ALONE (Torquay). — "I can't understand why people throng the football grounds." Possibly it is to see football matches.

TENDER MERCY (Newcastle).—"A man has to have a big income to live interestingly." We agree; a large capital provides excellent interest.

JANET (Stirling).—"What did Sir James Barrie mean by 'Maconachie'?" Maconachie is that half of a Scotsman that gives away money.

TILER (Manchester). — "One of my friends, a great admirer of yours, has recently had triplets, twice." Six more readers for JOHN BULL—hooray!

WHEN (St. Austell's). — "The time is near at hand when the prolateriat will take a hand." What a handy man you are!

MINNIE (Trowbridge).—"If I won the Calcutta Sweep, should I have to pay income-tax on my windfall?" No, Minnie, you wouldn't, and you won't.

BOXER (Eastleigh). — "Wells would lick the world if he wasn't so kind-hearted." Or if the world didn't have such a horrible "left." Anyway, we agree that one of 'em would win.

LENNY (Peckham).—"Can I claim my furniture, which my wife is detaining? She has already thrown me out of the house, shied a pot of boiling water at me and struck me with a poker." Yes, Lenny, there's no harm in claiming. But claim by telephone if possible.

HOLBORN HARRY (London, W.).—"What qualification is necessary to become a member of the Athenæum Club where the boxing goes on?" Harry, old boy, you're wrong. The only boxing that ever "goes on" at the Ath. is Christmas Boxing.

ALICE M. (Leicester).—"I was discharged from my employment because I had powder on my face. Is that legal?" To have powder on your face is legal; on the other hand, for your employer to fire you is also legal. So you see, Alice, you are all within the jolly old law.

J. T. (Lincoln).—Warwick Armstrong has definitely retired from cricket.

SUSIE (Bury).—You are mistaken, dear. "Gotterdammerung" is the name of an opera, not a swear word.

J. C. (Barnstaple).—Your picture may be an Old Master—on the other hand, it may be merely old.

S. S. (Midhurst).—Ping-pong may be a good corrective for em-bong-pong, but it spoils the furniture.

TESS (Dorset).—"I have heard of an institution where anybody can get a new outfit for nothing." Wandsworth, Dartmoor or Parkhurst?

W. M. (Portsmouth).—"Could you recommend weight-lifting for reducing fat?" We could quite easily—if we wanted to.

MIMI (Westgate).—We'll find out how you can remove superfluous hairs if you will give us a few reliable tips about how we can grow some.

ALBERT Q. (Norwich).—"Apart from Tom Thumb, who holds the record as the smallest performer?" We respectfully advance the claims of our favourite troupe of performing fleas.

D. L. H. (Hendon).—"How long would it take to draw a cartoon like Will Dyson?" It would probably take some artists 17 years—and then they couldn't do it.

I. C. (Bath).—Glad to have your assurance that "we English are still a nation of shopkeepers." In this part of the world we sometimes suspect that we have become a nation of strap-hangers.

H. W. (Chelsea).—So you think Dean Inge "must have spent too much time at his mirror" to induce him to make that speech about our facial deterioration? A looking-glass does have a depressing effect upon some people.

W. E. (Epsom).—We like your description of the American naval gentleman who started the chain letter of happiness as a "stupidiot." Have you copyrighted the word? If not, we would like to use it some time.

S. E. (Aldershot).—Your suggestion that the "dark green ocean" should roll on was made some years ago by Byron, who, however, accused it of being "blue." Not that the colour affects its rolling capacity one way or the other.

GENERAL SYKES.—"Best wishes for success in your new undertaking." So say all of us!

B. F. F. (Bournemouth).—"I was glad I took that apple." Adam wasn't.

DORNOCH.—Hermit did not win the Derby in a snowstorm in 1867. The snowstorm of which you speak was in 1839, when Bloomsbury won.

DORA (Liverpool).—Your name has unpleasant associations, but we can tell from your cheerful letter that you are not a member of the Jeremiah clan.

A. W. (Burton-on-Trent).—The Calcutta draw is not published in any English sporting paper. According to the Lottery Act, it would be illegal to do so.

TAFFY (Cardiff).—You seem very miserable about something. If all the Welsh were like you that slogan of yours would have to be altered to "'Wails' for ever best"!

N. P. (Stoke).—"All Lord Northcliffe knows about Japan could be written on the back of a postage stamp." This would be one way of getting his Lordship to stick to the point.

A. B. (Margate).—It does not follow that the man you saw buying a 6d. postal order was a "Bullets" competitor. He might have been a touring actor sending a remittance to his wife and starving children.

S. S. (Cowes).—We agree with you that a shilling off the income-tax "is nothing to become madly optimistic about." Still, you know, tuppence is tuppence, as Sir Harry Lauder might remark.

N. L. (Windsor).—Agree with you that Miss Clemence Dane's "A Bill of Divorcement" was the most impressive play staged in London last year. That is one reason why we determined to get the author as one of our regular contributors.

W. G. (London, S.W.).—That story about the absent-minded professor who thought he had left his watch at home, and took it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go back and get it, was told by the aged forefathers of the hamlet when Time was still in knickerbockers.

RETS (Dublin).—Readers in the Emerald Isle are not debarred from participating in "Bullets," as we accept Irish postal orders with the words "Post Ordu Eireann" printed across them, in payment of entry fees.

T. T. (Battersea).—All we can say is that the lady was no lady.

SYDNEY A. MOSELEY.—"A magnificent metamorphosis!" That's the stuff to give us!

M. B. (Epping).—"Why did the heat wave?" To bid farewell to the cold snap, we hope.

HENLEY. — Cambridge has now won the Boat Race four years in succession; previously Oxford had had five consecutive winning years.

CINQUE PORTS. — Mlle. Lenglen has been the recognised lady lawn tennis champion since she first won at Wimbledon in 1919.

GIGLAMPS (Highgate).—A man suffering from spectacles before the eyes *is* rather at a disadvantage in a rough-and-tumble affair such as you describe.

MISS L. (Swansea).—"How can I remove freckles?" Haven't the least idea; but we can tell you how to remove the stains from a milk pudding.

J. McC. (Glasgow).—We, too, liked Sir James Barrie's address, as we have been feeling young ourselves since we got into our new spring suit.

H. H. (York).—"A bird in the hand's worth nine." Sure you didn't mean to say that a stitch in time saves two in the bush?

J. D. (Southampton).—Sorry we cannot answer your question. The Religious Editor, who usually attends to such matters, is away.

S. S. (Earl's Court).—Cheer up! There are plenty of worse names than "Smith," even though it may not sound so impressive as "Birkenhead."

D. L. (Notting Hill Gate).—We agree with you about Will Dyson having a punch; but for heaven's sake don't call him a *Punch* cartoonist or he *will* be annoyed.

J. M. (Cork).—"Why does Mr. Winston Churchill wear so many different hats?" Perhaps he likes talking through a new one now and again.

PUSSY (Ely).—We have frequently heard "temperance" lecturers shrieking about poison in the wine cup, but it is news to us that there is poison in the buttercup.

YORKSHIREMAN. — Herbert Chapman, secretary-manager of Huddersfield Town, the F.A. Cup winners, is a brother of the late Harry Chapman, who played for Sheffield Wednesday.

F. L. A. (Chelsea).—Your letter was written before our last issue reached the bookstalls, but an article by Mr. Arnold Bennett dealing with that very subject, as only he could deal with it, was already in type.

BACK TO NATURE (Chelsea).—"Every woman looks her best when clad in a simple bath robe." As we have not the same opportunities for judging which you would appear to have enjoyed, we will take your word for it.

S. M. (Scarborough).—We will go into that matter if you give us the information we ask for. It is useless to tell us "Heaven only knows," as information confined to the celestial regions is of no practical utility to us.

RATEPAYER.—So a member of your family has been elected to the Borough Council? Well, you need not get uppish. One of our little family (Earl Haig) was made Chancellor of St. Andrew's University the other week.

LOWER DECK (Portsmouth).—"I've never tried for a 'Bullet.' I always thought you only gave prizes to your friends." They are generally our friends after the cheque rolls home. "Bullets" is and always has been the most fairly judged newspaper competition that has ever been designed.

(More Replies on page 24.)

YOUR LAST CHANCE for the 5% BONUS.

Final Closing Date, May 25th.

TO allow every reader who buys this issue of "JOHN BULL" an opportunity to obtain the special 5% BONUS in connection with our Free Home Insurance, we have decided to extend the concession to Thursday, May 25th, after which date it will be withdrawn. Our special offer is as follows: We will add a 5% FREE BONUS to all insurance claims paid during the next three months to all who register by Thursday, May 25th. This means that every pound paid will be increased to a guinea if you register now. All registrations received up to the last post on Thursday, May 25th, will be eligible for FREE BONUS. Register now.

100,000 Rugs
GIVEN AWAY.

This Phenomenal Offer is made to the readers of "John Bull," 20/5/22. On receipt of Postal Order for 14/6 we will forward, Direct from our Looms to your address, one of our "Prudential" Brussolette

REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS CARPETS

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered, in thirty Turkey patterns and fashionable self shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room.

These Carpets with **FREE RUGS** will be sent out as sample Carpets, showing you the identical quality we supply. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Over 100,000 sold during the past 12 months. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every Car, et we shall absolutely give away a very handsome Rug to match. Gigantic Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Fenderends, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, &c., post free, if mentioning "John Bull," 20/5/2, when writing. *(Established over Half-a-Century.)*

F. HODGSON & SONS, (Dept. J.B.), Woodsley Rd., City of Leeds.

12/6 Monthly

is all you pay for our **No. 400A** Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

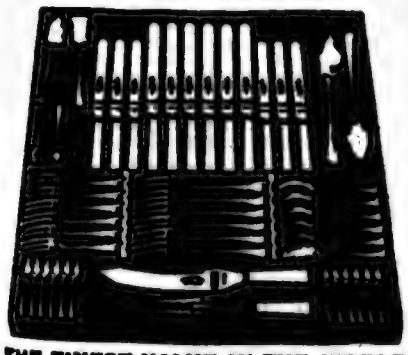
Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33⅓% below shop prices. Write *TO-DAY* for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

MODEL 400

£5. 15s CASH

Mead Cycle Company (Inc.), (Dept. 2637), Birmingham.

GRAVES
STAINLESS CUTLERY SERVICE



THE FINEST VALUE IN THE WORLD

The Graves Service of Stainless Cutlery and superfine Table Plate is of unrivalled excellence & by far the most attractive Stainless Cutlery Offer that has ever been made.

DELIVERED Carriage Paid to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in 11 monthly payments of 7/6 if satisfied. Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.

7/6 with order

The KNIVES are of 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel with beautifully Tested Forged Handles. Carver Blade of 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel 9in long, curved. **Forks & Spoons** are Columbian Silver which bears a polish indistinguishable from sterling silver. White all through. Lasts a lifetime.

Service Comprises:

1 pr Carvers	2 Table Spns
6 Tble Knvs	1 Jam Spoon
6 Table Frks	1 Salt Spoon
6 Dessert Knvs	1 Sugar Spn
6 Dessert Frks	1 pr Sugar Tngs
6 Dsrt Spns	Price
6 Tea Spns without case	90/-
6 Egg Spns	

CATALOGUE of genuine Sheffield Cutlery (Stainless Specialities &c.) Post Free. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

The 'Double-Value' Footwear

SMITH BROS.' "2 pairs" footwear is famous throughout the country for satisfaction, comfort and hard wear. It has come to be known as the **"Double Value"** footwear. Now ready—new season's stock in very latest fashionable designs.

Any 2 pairs for 14/-

LADIES' Single pairs can be supplied at **7/6.**

Enclose 9d. extra for carriage on one pair. Two or more pairs, carriage only 1s. extra.

No. 76. — Real Glace Gibson Shoe, straight toecap, smart shape, good wearing. Cuban or flat heels. Sizes 2-7.

No. 71. — Fine Box Leather Gibson with toecap. For town or country wear. Cuban or flat heels. Sizes 2-7.

No. 78.—Real Glace Tie Shoe, very smart design. Cuban heels. Sizes 2-7.

No. 75.—"Jester" Shoe in real Glace. The very latest fashion. Cuban heels. Sizes 3-7.

Ke. 77.—Similar elegant Shoe with perforated design. Cuban heels. Sizes 3-7.

No. 79.—Real Glace 3-Bar Buckle Shoe. Specially designed. Cuban heels. Sizes 3-7.

A DOUBLE GUARANTEE.

SMITH BROS.' "2 Pairs" Footwear is famous throughout the country for satisfaction, comfort and hard wear. Not only are you safeguarded when ordering by the "John Bull" Guarantee, but if you are not more than satisfied with your bargain, Smith Bros. will immediately exchange the goods or refund your money in full—whichever you prefer.

Gents'-Any 2 pairs for £1.

Single pairs can be bought for 10/6. Carriage on one pair 1/- extra. On two or more pairs, carriage only 1/3 extra.

No. 91.—Fine Box Derby Boot. Self cap. Double Soles, Sewn. Town or Country wear. Sizes 5-11.

No. 92. — Fashionable Tan Derby Boot. Self cap. Good fitting. Sizes 6-11.

No. 94.—Smart Box Leather Brogue Shoe, leather lined. Sizes 6-11.

No. 95. Similar Shoe in fashionable Tan. Sizes 6-11.

No. 96.—Tan Gibson Shoe. Self cap, leather lined. Good wearing. Sizes 6-11.

No. 97.—Similar Shoe in fine Box Leather. Sizes 6-11.

No. 93.—Fine Box Balmoral Lace Boot. Self cap. Sizes 6-11.

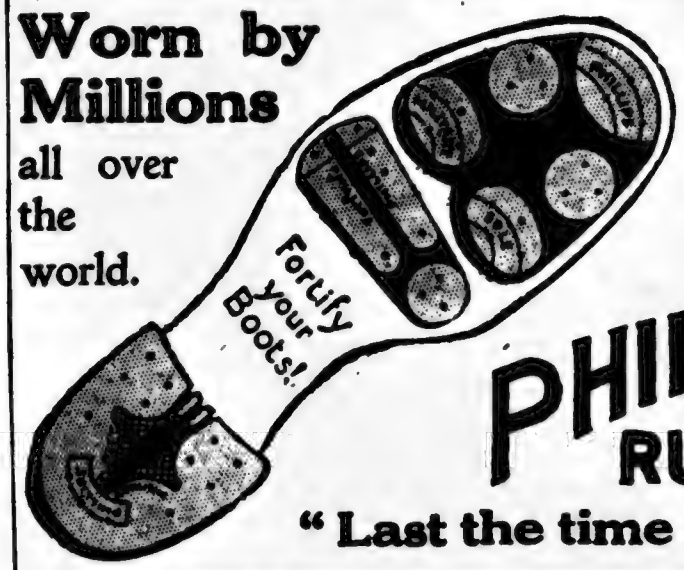
SEND YOUR ORDER TO-DAY
LOWER PRICES—
BETTER QUALITY.

350,000 Satisfied Customers.

SMITH BROS.' Shoes are designed by special experts. Large contracts for leather have helped us to sell at such astounding prices. We guarantee good solid soles, and the Uppers cut from finest Skins. Money returned if purchase not approved.
Bankers: Barclays, Head City Office, London.

SMITH BROS., Ltd. *Offices and Sales Department:* (Dept. N), 56, Gt. Marlborough Street, Regent Street, LONDON, W.

Worn by Millions all over the world.



"MILITARY" SOLES & HEELS

Men's Stout	5/6
,, Light	4/6
Youths'	4/-
Ladies'	3/-
Small Children's per set.	2/-

PHILLIPS RUBBERS

"Last the time of three."

BAD LEGS.

THE MESSAGE OF THE TREMOL STAFF TO SUFFERERS.

For 25 years we have Cured Bad Legs only.
Doing this one thing only for 25 years has made us Experts.
That is why we succeed where others fail.
That is why our £1,000 Challenge has never been accepted.
We do this one thing far, far better than anyone else.
Our 25 Years' Experience Guarantees your Cure.
Many thousands are already cured.
Hundreds are being cured at this moment.
You may be Cured Now.
Let every Sufferer remember this: Tremol Treatment

CURES BAD LEGS WITHOUT PAIN.

CURES BAD LEGS WITHOUT RESTING.

CURES BAD LEGS WITHOUT ABSENCE FROM WORK.

CURES BAD LEGS WITH CERTAINTY.

CURES BAD LEGS TO REMAIN CURED.

READ THESE QUESTIONS:—

(1) Is there an open wound on your leg?
(2) Is your leg painful?
(3) Is it red, inflamed, burning, or itching?
(4) Is there skin inflammation or eczema?
(5) Is the leg puffy and swollen?
(6) Do the Veins stand out or are they varicosed?
(7) Is the knee painful, stiff or swollen?

If you suffer in any way as this—TREMOL WILL CURE YOU.

YOUR OWN TREATMENT PREPARED SPECIALLY FOR YOU.

Why does Tremol Treatment give such grand results? Because it is your own Treatment. It is prescribed, prepared, and compounded specially for you. It is adapted and suited exactly to your own case. There are no stock remedies with Tremol. Every case is treated separately as if it were the one and only case. Each patient gets separate and individual attention. Hence this amazing record of cures.

DON'T FORGET THIS. BY THIS TREATMENT YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF IN YOUR OWN HOME, WITHOUT RESTING, WITHOUT PAIN, WITHOUT RELAPSE OR FAILURE.

HELP FOR EVERY SUFFERER.

Not only from Great Britain and Ireland, but from every corner of the globe comes the demand from Sufferers for information about this great Treatment. Every day letters pour into the National Infirmary for Bad Legs from Sufferers anxious to be cured. To meet this demand for help the National Infirmary for Bad Legs have decided to send to all applicants

FREE OF ALL CHARGE:

(1) A LARGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK teeming with sound and valuable information which is sure to be the means of bringing about your speedy and permanent recovery and showing how the Treatment can be used in your own home.
(2) A BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED ALBUM of coloured plates of actual cases cured, and showing how the Treatment cures.
(3) A LEGAL GUARANTEE TO CURE.
(4) AN AUTHENTIC LIST OF CASES CURED IN YOUR OWN TOWN or neighbourhood, so that every Sufferer may see and talk with the people in his own district whom the Treatment has cured.

This great Free Offer is not a chance to be missed, so if you desire to have your leg made well, sit down now, fill in the Coupon below, and send to the

NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS,
WARD B.L.,
208, GREAT CLOWES STREET,
BROUGHTON,
MANCHESTER.

You will then receive by return of post and free of charge THE VALUABLE BOOK, THE ILLUSTRATED ALBUM, THE LEGAL GUARANTEE, THE LIST OF CASES CURED IN YOUR OWN DISTRICT, and advice on your case if desired.
Send this Coupon To-Day or Write To-Day.

FREE COUPON. WARD B.L.

Please send me your Valuable Book, Illustrated Album, Legal Guarantee, and all particulars as per your special offer.

Signed .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

.....

.....

.....

The Best Literary Skill Competition

£250 "Bullets" 1st Prize

2ND PRIZE £20

10 PRIZES OF £5 — 100 PRIZES OF 5/
10 PRIZES OF £2-10 — 500 PRIZES OF 2/6
25 PRIZES OF 10/- — 2000 TARGET PRIZES
2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

3RD PRIZE £10

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any of the Thirty-two examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can **EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet.** This example will guide you: Example:—A BARGAIN. Bullet: WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 25.

No._____
Example _____
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet

(448) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 25.

No._____
Example _____
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet

(448) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 448, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 25.

No._____
Example _____
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet

(448) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, May 25.

No._____
Example _____
Bullet
Example _____
Bullet

(448) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 448.

THE DERBY—BRITISH LEGION—JOHN BULL'S LATEST—POLICY THAT PAYS—A TRUE FRIEND—SHOULDN'T BE SNIFFED AT—IN FRANCE—AT THE CLUB—EMPTY VESSELS—BOLTS AND BARS—FIRST AID—OWNER AND TRAINER—WIRELESS—JACK OF ALL TRADES—FACING THE CAMERA—HER INTENTIONS—GLOVE FIGHTS—INSOLVENT—IN THE HOME—MUD BATHS.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JUNE 1.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **448** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 448, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 448.

RESULT OF COMPETITION NO. 446 ("BULLETS" £1,000 OFFER WILL BE PUBLISHED IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 448.

THE BRITISH NAVY
GOOD FOR US
INSURED
THE PREMIER'S AMBITION
CATCHES ON
MY INCOME TAX
NOT IN FAVOUR
AFTER THE FIRE
FILM ACTRESS
GROWLING
IN THE SUN
TURNING THE SCALES
MIXED UP
GETTING THE DOPE
UNDER PROOF
A BIG RISK
STRIKING OIL
MADE TO ORDER
NOT SAFE
WHITE MAN'S BURDEN
WIFE'S PURSE
SHOULD BE NURSED
WHEN FLAPPER MARRIES
A COMEDY
GETTING RUSTY
READY
OPPORTUNITY'S DOOR
BY EASY STAGES
A BABY
MOTHER'S PRIDE
HARD AND FAST
EASILY EARNED

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

☞ **SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.**—Cheques for £5, £2, and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 448 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the first prizewinner in "Bullets" Competition No. 445 can now be seen in the window of Mr. Vowles, 22, Cambridge Street, Totterdown, Bristol.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG

(Continued from page 22.)

FIRST ARMY.—Why not lay your grievance before the "Haig Tribunal"? Its sessions are to be continued weekly in JOHN BULL.

CLARA (Euston).—Judging by your eulogy of short skirts, we should imagine you are a girl of "understanding," so to speak.

H. B. (Liverpool).—You're by no means the only one who is going to suffer through the abolition of the three years' average. But why complain—the war profiteers are not doing so?

W. H. W. (Birmingham).—Judging by your rhymed eulogy of Dr. Coué, you are one of his disciples who repeat each morning the formula, "Every day, and in every way, I am getting stout and bitter."

MARY O. (Brynleyfryd).—"I come of great Welsh stock." Never mind. Bear up. We all have something to blame our ancestors for.

E. G. L. (Peckham).—Yes, the JOHN BULL accident benefits are additional to those paid by your daily paper. As well as breaking your leg, you seem to be pulling ours. Read your free home insurance policy again.

G. J. (Ireland).—"When a lady and gentleman, acquaintances, pass each other . . . is it possible for the lady or gent to speak first?" Rather! It is also possible for them both to speak at once.

NATATOR (Cromer).—We are offering no prizes for swimming the Channel, having no wish to encourage people in avoiding payment of the fare.

TIPS (Melton Mowbray).—The term "tip" is supposed to be derived from the initial letters of the words "To insure promptitude"; nowadays tips have to be given to insure politeness.

MR. WILLIAM STENNER (34, Cambridge Street, Totterdown, Bristol).—Hearty congratulations on your having won the First Prize of £250 in "Bullets" Competition No. 445, with an effort entirely your own. Being a goods guard, no doubt you will be able to guard the goods.

"WRITE TO JOHN BULL ABOUT IT!" we say—and we mean it. Send us along your troubles. It is far better than "packing them up in your old kit-bag," for if you tell us your difficulties we may be able to solve them. We are prepared at all times to give legal advice without fee. If you are in any business trouble we can possibly help you. Our files already contain thousands of letters of gratitude from satisfied readers. Give us a chance to be of service to you. Whatever the problem, "Write to JOHN BULL about it" without hesitation or delay.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

RESULT OF FOOTBALL COMPETITION No. 28.

In this Competition the following four competitors each sent a correct forecast of the ten matches played on Saturday, May 6th, and therefore divide the prize of £300, each receiving the sum of £75:—

HARVEY, W. S., 36, Greenfield Gdns., Cricklewood, N.W.

MACLENNAN, W., 92, Belville Street, Greenock.

SULLIVAN, F. L., 91, Martins Road, Shortlands, Kent.

WEATHERSTONE, T. J., 10, Faraday Street, Walworth, S.E.

GRAVES
SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

The Complete Service delivered to all approved orders for 5/- with order. Balance in 11 monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied. Service comprises:—6 Table Knives, 6 Dessert Knives, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spoon. Blades of finest Sheffield Steel, ivory grained Ivorette handles. Spoons and Forks of Colombian Silver which wears white all through. Write for Illustrated Catalogue to the Manufacturers—J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

ARE YOU

DEAF

Try our New Popular
DANJHILL EARPHONE

The Danjhill INVISIBLE EARPIECE Greatest Scientific Achievement.

All that is seen of it.

A perfect aid at a low price. It will enable a deaf person to hear in Church or Theatre, and enjoy the delights of conversation. It has succeeded where aids at six times the price have failed. Unique trial terms. Write for full particulars NOW. Sent free by return of post Price **42/-**

D. & J. HILL, Ltd., 274, Danjhill House, 267, Gray's Inn Rd., King's Cross, W.C.1.

GRAVES
WORLD'S BEST CYCLES.

reach the highest point of all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer. Light, graceful, and easy running. Warranted for 10 years.

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 15/- with order. Balance in 12 monthly payments of 15/- if you are entirely satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed. **15/- WITH ORDER**

SPECIFICATION: Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Roller Lever Brakes, 28in Wheels, Genuine Clincher A-Won Tyres, Genuine Brampton Hubs, B.S.A. or Villiers Frictionless Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Three Spiros Chain, Spiral Spring Hammock Cradle Saddle. £8 : 15 : 0

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

DEAN'S
COUNTY CRICKET SCORE BOOKS.

All Sizes Contain Average Summary.

Pocket Size, to sell at 1/-, containing 32 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form

Pocket Size, to sell at 1/6, containing 48 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form.

Quarto Size, to sell at 1/6, containing 48 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form

Quarto Size, to sell at 2/6, containing 96 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form.

Foolscap Size, to sell at 2/-, containing 40 innings
" " " 3/-, " 64 "
" " " 4/6, " 96 "

THE BEST AND BIGGEST SCORE BOOKS ON THE MARKET.

Send your *ORDER* now while we can deliver from stock.

DEAN & SON, LTD.,
29, King Street, Covent Gadren, W.C.

NO MORE NEW BLADES!

You can keep your present Blades in constant use, keen and sharp for many months if you use the

MONKEY STROP

the cheapest machine of its kind on the market—yet MOST efficient—putting the true keen "Barbery" edge to your Blades—*both sides at once*—in a few seconds by simply turning the handle. The "Monkey" Strop is the only strop which readily takes Gillette and any other type of Blade. Scores of thousands are now giving satisfaction—saving their cost over and over again. You can bring even discarded blades into perfect condition by a few turns on the "Monkey" Strop—the wonderful little appliance which is indispensable to every Safety Razor user. You may pay more for a Strop, but you cannot get a more efficient device—the new "Monkey" Strop is *perfect*.

Send for one now. Your money will be refunded in full if you fail to find the machine a boon—a saving—and a wonderful convenience. Why spend money on new blades?

Complete in case, which forms a stand,
5/6 post free.
De Luxe Model with best nickel-plated case with embossed lid,
7/6 post free.

DOUGLAS KIRBY & Co.,
(Dept. J.), Empire House, GLOUCESTER.

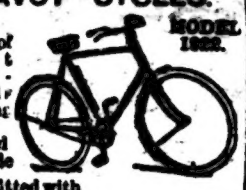
STARTLING PRICE REDUCTIONS.

TENNIS RACQUETS.

We have been able to secure the whole output of one of the foremost racquet manufacturers, and are able to offer the following at astonishing prices. All racquets are made from well seasoned selected Ash.

A.1. Bound shoulders, strung good quality gut **17/-**
A.2. Strung good gut, double maine, bnd shoulders **18/6**
A.3. Hollow wedge-handle, strung good red and white gut, surgical gut driver strings, gut bound shoulders **22/6**
A.4 as A.3, with cane insertion on top **27/6**
Other prices—33/-, 34/6, 37/6, 42/-, 43/6, 45/-, 52/6
Postage on any racquet 9d. extra.
Free delivery in London Area. Country orders packed free on rail.

SAVOY CYCLES.



MODEL 1922.

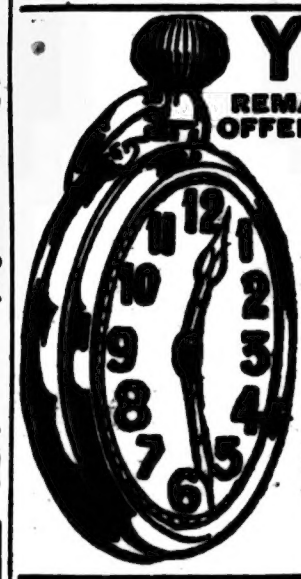
Built of Best Reynolds Tubing Upturned Handle Bars fitted with two roller-lever brakes. Perry freewheel and chain. Pericles tyres. Rat-trap or rubber pedals. 28in. Wheels. Every cycle finished black enamel, double gold lined. Usual parts heavily plated. 20, 22, 24 and 26in. frames in stock. Ladies' or Gent's. Model **£6 10 0**
Fully guaranteed. Complete with pump, tools and tool-bag.
These machines are the remains of a huge contract with a Birmingham manufacturer. By buying now you are saving any middlemen or factor's profits, and obtaining high-grade machine at low-grade cost.

CRICKET BATS,

manufactured from finest selected willow by a leading maker. To introduce these bats we are offering at the following "giving away" prices:—
ONE STAR. Best Willow Blade, Rubbered Cane Handle **18/6**
TWO STAR. Selected Willow Blades, Double Rubbered spring Handle. A good driver with plenty of wood **24/-**
THREE STAR. Extra special selected Willow, a nice straight grain. Beautiful balance. Treble Rubbered Handle. Selected Rattan Cane Splice. **30/-**
YOUTHS' BAT. Made from similar materials to above. One Star 12/- Two Star 13/6, Three Star 15/6
Postage on any Bat, 1/- extra.

Illustrated Lists post free.

T. BATH & CO., LIMITED Savoy Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.



YOURS for 6D.
REMARKABLE BARGAIN TERMS OFFERED TO 'JOHN BULL' READERS
DEPOSIT

An opportunity for "John Bull" readers to secure an EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN on unheard of terms, offered by the leading London Mail Order Watch House.

OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION

Gent's full size Keyless Lever Watch. Stout Nickel Silver finished case, highly tempered springs, perfectly lever balanced movement, timed and tested before dispatch. A watch designed to give hard wear and keep accurate time.

Guaranteed five years.

OUR UNBEATABLE TERMS

We will send this handsome watch, Post Free upon receipt of 6d. only. AFTER you receive the watch you send us a further 2/- and the balance by five monthly instalments of 2/- until 12/6 is paid. On the completion of regular payments a Gent's superior quality Double Pocket to Pocket Nickel Silver Albert is given Free, or if you prefer to pay cash or pay the balance in one payment after receipt, a discount of 2/- is allowed, making cash price 10/6 only, which together with FREE Double Albert makes the GREATEST BARGAIN EVER ADVERTISED.

ENCLOSE P.O. or STAMPS NOW to the

WOBURN WATCH CO., Woburn House, (Dept. 77), 27, STORE ST, LONDON, W.C.1

20/- HUGE SALE

The Greatest Bargains that have ever been offered to the British Public!

Kitchen Linen Outfit, containing One Large Roller Towel, Two Bath Towels, Two Hand Towels, Two Glass Cloths, Two Polishing Cloths, One Damask Supper Cloth, One White Table Cloth, One Coloured Table Cloth **20/-**

Two Pairs Genuine Rossendale Valley Treble Woven Twill Sheets, full Double Bed Size (90 x 70). Usual price, 13/6 per pair. Our Sale price, 2 pairs **20/-**

A Splendid Reversible Bordered and Fringed Carpet, Large Size (2½ yds. x 2 yds.) in Blue, Crimson, and Emerald, with Free Rug. Our Sale price **20/-**

Two Pairs of Lovely Cream-Irwell Vale Blankets, Raised, Whipped and Bordered Full Double Bed Size (80 x 60). Worth 20/- per pair. Our Sale price, 2 pairs for **20/-**

A Magnificent Full Double Bed Size Art Simulation Down Quilt, in Floral Patterns. Well filled in Pretty Reversible Cretonne Cover with Sateen Panel **20/-**

Satisfaction Guaranteed or money instantly refunded.

WE PAY CARRIAGE. Send to-day to:—

HARRILL'S STORES,

"The World's Manufacturing Drapers,"

Stretford Road, MANCHESTER.

CARR. 20/- PAID

ONLY 15 DAYS TO WHITSUN

If the Skies should darken

particularly at Whitsuntide—those who are wise will have no fear of a wayward shower ruining their summer clothes when they slip into their

SARTOR RAINCOATS

Carr. 20/- Paid.

SEND a postcard for SARTOR FREE PATTERNS and Style Book (Ladies, Gents., Maids and Youths) with an accurate self-measurement form.

SARTOR RAINCOATS are tailored by experts from a fully-proofed Gabardine, with cosy check lining—warm in wear—light in weight.

SEND NO MONEY.

A post-card is sufficient. You buy direct from our workroom, so that there are NO MIDDLE PROFITS. We guarantee every Coat. If you are not satisfied we return your money in FULL.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 88, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

The Greatest Free Home Insurance in the World.

You Never Know

When your home may be the scene of a devastating fire. An accident—an act of forgetfulness—a red-hot cinder, and your home with all your precious belongings may be ablaze. The JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance covers you against material damage up to £300. Fill in the registration forms below.

No House is Safe

from accidents arising from the explosion of boilers and the bursting of hot-water pipes, etc. It is a very unwelcome extra expense to pay yourself, but it need not cause you anxiety if you are insured under the JOHN BULL scheme. JOHN BULL compensates you for damage up to £100. Register to-day.

Like a Thief in the Night

comes fire—when you least suspect it. In spite of all your precautions there may come a day when flames lick up the home you cherish and endanger the lives of your dear ones. The JOHN BULL Free Policy insures you against injury or death up to £600. Register to-day.

Accidents Will Happen.

Something left to trip over in the dark—there is an ever-present danger of accidents in the home. The JOHN BULL Insurance covers you against ALL HOME ACCIDENTS up to £250 for loss of life. Accidents come when least expected. So register now.

After a Fire

then the troublesome time of re-instatement. JOHN BULL realises that this is sometimes the most worrying time of all, and makes a grant of £2 per week rent (not exceeding 26 weeks) to tide you over your difficulties. Register to-day.

By the simple act of signing now, instead of putting it off, every pound that may be paid on your claim will be increased to a guinea. This makes a nice little extra money coming in the case of fire or accident. No reader can afford to miss it. Sign the coupon NOW.

JOHN BULL'S Great Gift to its Readers.

A WIT once said that the only thing to make a man insure against Fire was to have his house burnt down. Needless to say, he made his remark before JOHN BULL'S Great Free Home Insurance came into being.

JOHN BULL offers its readers Free Insurance, not only against Fire, but against all Home Accidents. It offers these great benefits in return for your signature—so there is no need to wait till misfortunes happen before you think of protecting yourself.

Remember, the Accident benefits to which you may be entitled under the JOHN BULL scheme will be paid in addition to any you may receive if you are already registered with your daily paper.

JOHN BULL gives you additional security and extra benefits, and it costs you but twopence per week, compared with the sixpence per week you pay for your daily paper.

The JOHN BULL Free Home Insurance covers you against *real* risks, not imaginary ones. Take Fire: a little forgetfulness, a stray spark, and your house is ablaze in a moment. Why run the risk of great loss when JOHN BULL covers you Free?

Take the Home Accidents: someone leaves a dustpan for you to trip over in the dark. You fall, and sprain your ankle. You are incapacitated from work for weeks. Why run the risk of losing the regular money coming in when JOHN BULL pays you £1 per week?

JOHN BULL'S Free Home Insurance is a huge success. Every day brings thousands upon thousands of registrations, and at the time of going to press they are still pouring in. But there are still many thousands who have delayed registering. If you happen to be one of these, we offer you extra benefits for a prompt and immediate action, in the shape of a 5 per cent. FREE BONUS. This means that every pound paid on any claim you may make will be increased to a guinea if you register NOW. This offer is now extended to May 25 when it will be withdrawn.

Don't think that a Fire always happens in other people's homes—don't think that Accidents always happen to someone else. Protect yourself. Take advantage of the wonderful benefits JOHN BULL offers to you Free. It costs you nothing to register to-day—it may cost you a great deal to put it off until to-morrow. Sign the Coupon below NOW!

What "John Bull" Pays

Household Benefits.

£300—against loss by fire to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.
£600—In case of death of husband and wife directly due to fire at a registered reader's home.
£300—In case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or **£125**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—against loss caused by explosion of gas or domestic boilers, to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.
£100—against loss caused by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£300—against loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.
£300—against loss by damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—against loss caused by storm, tempest, or flood.
£100—against loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.
£1,000—In case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.
£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or **£250**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees for injuries by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 6 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week *maximum* **rent** during re-instatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home and Garden.

£250 loss of life.
£250 loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to six weeks for disablement by fracture.
£1 per week (after the first week) and up to four weeks for **ALL ACCIDENTS** to the registered reader preventing him or her following their usual employment.

Special Note to Present Registered Readers.

"JOHN BULL" Readers who are registered under the original Free Fire Insurance Scheme are asked to fill up and forward the new registration forms overleaf, when they will be automatically entitled to the full benefits now offered.

Fill in these forms and become registered to-day.

All Coupons received by Last Post on May 25 entitle readers to the 5 per cent. Bonus.

CUT HERE

J.B. 20.5.22. **Coupon.**

HAND THIS TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Name and Address in CAPITALS.

Date .....

CUT HERE

J.B. 20.5.22. **Coupon.**

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS)

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

Use 1d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. Date.....

A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

A 10/6 Pen for only *3/-

Over Two Million in Use.

HERE is the famous JOHN BULL Standard Model Pen which has been making history for nine years. It was originally produced to not only give the public a low-priced pen with all the high-class features of a pen costing treble the price, but also to put the pen in the hands of every reader of JOHN BULL, for which journal it would be a perpetual advertisement. That the policy has been more than successful is shown by the fact that to-day it keeps a big factory busy to supply the demand. Over two millions of the pens are in use to-day, performing their duties as faithfully and as well as any half-guinea pen now on the market. The genuine 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped—the smooth writing and instantaneous flow of ink—the beautiful finish—are all characteristics of pens selling at treble the price.

No one can afford to be without a handy fountain pen when a half-guinea pen is offered for only 3/-, and when you can actually procure it for

*2/- ONLY, if seven Coupons accompany order.

It is *a bargain absolutely unparalleled in pen history.*

Turn to page 21 of this number now, on which you will find a Pen Coupon value 2d. Seven of these Coupons and P.O. for only 2/- entitle you to a genuine JOHN BULL Standard Model Pen as described. Sign order form at the bottom of this page now, attach your coupons to it, together with remittance, and receive the biggest pen bargain ever offered to the public. Money refunded if not fully satisfied

JOHN BULL

STANDARD MODEL PEN.

Ore, Hastings.
10.4.22.

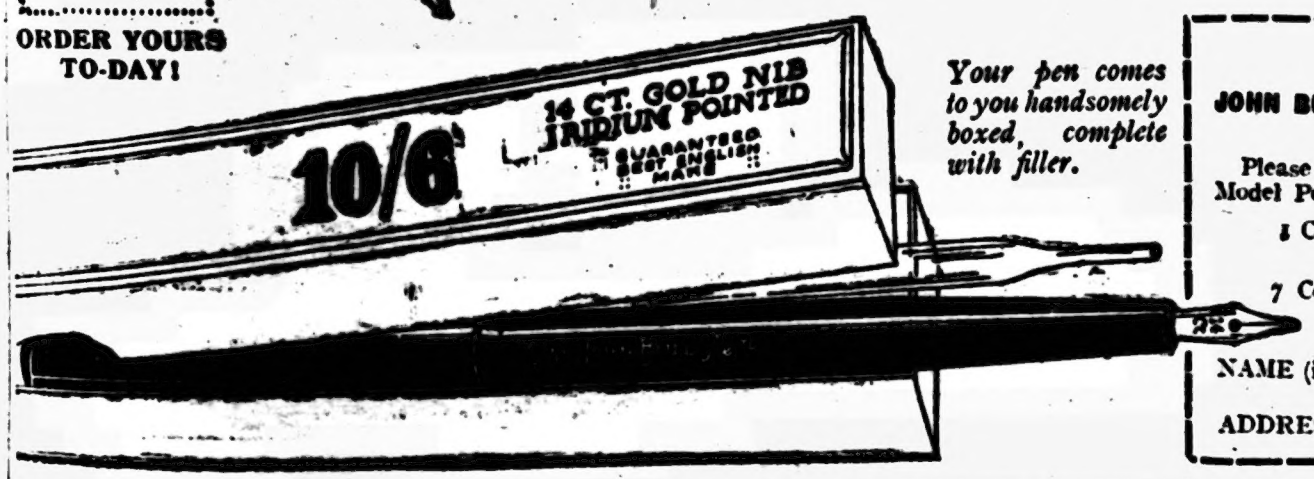
Dear Sir,
I received my JOHN BULL Pen, and am very pleased to find that at last I have a pen that is undoubtedly as good and far better than many at half-a-guinea.
Yours faithfully,
W. H. K.

Order yours To-day.

Shorncombe,
Peacedown
St John, Bath.

Dear Sir,
I received safely the two JOHN BULL Pens ordered for my friends. . . . could hardly credit to get such pens at the price. I have used the JOHN BULL Pen for about five years. . . . marvellous value for the money.
Yours faithfully,
J. J. R.

ORDER YOURS TO-DAY!



Your pen comes to you handsomely boxed, complete with filler.

ORDER FORM.

JOHN BULL Pen Department,
Long Acre, W.C. 2.

Please send me by return 1 JOHN BULL Standard Model Pen, for which I enclose:

1 Coupon and P.O. for 3/2 (inc. postage)
OR
7 Coupons and P.O. for 2/2 (inc. postage).
(Strike out offer not applicable.)

NAME (in capitals).....

ADDRESS.....

FREE to the GREY-HAIRED

Full particulars can now be obtained by readers of a wonderful new method of restoring lost natural colour to the hair, moustache, or beard (discovered by a Paris physician now serving with the French Red-X). Removes all signs of greyness in a few minutes. Easy and inexpensive. Restores original colour, is long-lasting and undetectable. Reduces appearance of age 10 to 20 years. Restores exact shade of hair before it lost its colour. Does not "paint on," but colours each hair through and through. Washing the hair, perspiration, sun, wind, or rain causes no loss of the restored colour. Worth pounds to every man prematurely aged in appearance by white, grey, or going-grey hair.

You must look young if you are to secure the success that lead to success in the army, in business, in public life, and in society. "INECTO RAPID" makes you look young.

Write to-day for Illustrated Booklet No. 46, stating if for Lady or Gentleman, and enclosing 2d. in stamps to cover return postage, etc.

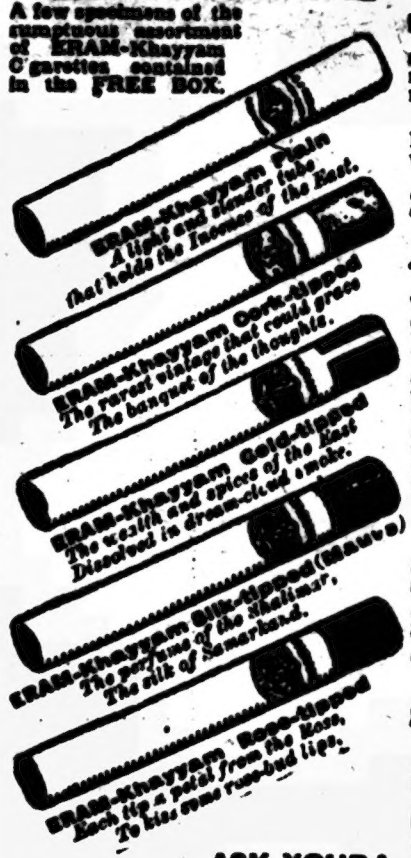
Sent in plain sealed envelope from Secretary, INECTO RAPID, 9A North Audley Street, London, W.1 (near Selfridge's).

This 1/- box

of Cigarettes absolutely

FREE!

A few specimens of the sumptuous assortment of ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes contained in the FREE BOX.


ERAM-Khayyam Plain
A light and slender tube that holds the Incense of the East.
ERAM-Khayyam Cork-tipped
The rarest vintage that could grace The banquet of the thoughts.
ERAM-Khayyam Gold-tipped
The wealth and spices of the East Dissolved in dream-clad smoke.
ERAM-Khayyam Silk-tipped (Mauve)
The perfume of the Shalimar, The silk of Samarkand.
ERAM-Khayyam Rose-tipped
Each tip a petal from the Rose, To kiss some rose-bud lips.

ONE FREE BOX ONLY TO EACH APPLICANT.

WOULD you like, absolutely free of charge, a 1/- box of the world's daintiest and most wonderful Cigarettes? It contains an assortment of all brands of ERAM-Khayyam Amber Cigarettes, some tipped with real petals of roses, some with rich and delicate purple Silk, some with finely-beaten Gold and others with Cork. Until recently ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes were only to be found in the Divans and Harems of the Native Princes and Potentates of India. The delicious and subtle Oriental Perfume reminds of the

MYSTERIOUS CHARMS, VISIONS

and alluring sweetness of the romantic East, revealed as the Cigarette is smoked, conveys a new meaning to the Cigarette smoker.

In order to introduce these delightful ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes to a wider circle of smokers, we have decided to distribute

250,000 1/- BOXES ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The only condition attached to this wonderful offer is that each applicant sends the coupon below ordering one of our regular shilling size boxes of ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes, and an additional 1/- size box is included absolutely free as an introductory offer, because we know that once you try ERAM-Khayyam you will smoke them always. Both boxes are identical with those sold at the leading tobacconists all over the country at 1/- each, and are not specially prepared for this offer.

We are therefore making you a present of an article genuinely worth one shilling.

Send either Stamps or Postal Order (money gladly refunded if not satisfied and delighted).

Further Boxes may be obtained from all good-class Tobacconists and Stores at the usual Price—1/- each.

ASK YOUR TOBACCONIST FOR A 1/- BOX OF FABIANS

ERAM KHAYYAM ASSORTED.

This Trade Mark appears on every box (none genuine without). Show this to your Tobacconist to ensure getting the right brand.

FREE COUPON

Value 1/-. Value 1/-.

TO

L. & J. FABIAN

ERAM Cig. Manfs. (Dept. C.B.20), 74, New Bond Street, London, W. 1.

Please send me 2 boxes of ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes, one free of charge and for the second I enclose 1/-, and 2d. for postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

You may write to the bottom of the page.

THE

CITY LIFE

Assurance Co., Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:

CITY LIFE HOUSE,

Old Jewry, London, E.C.2

Telephone: CITY 9543.

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000

Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Managing Director.

LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

Child's Eczema

With Skin Eruptions and Blackheads. Itched intensely but soon completely Cured by Germolene.

Master Rudge.

Mrs. Rudge, 27, Edenham Street, Westbourne Park, London, says: "My little boy's face was in an awful state with eczema. At first it was only his chin, but it spread all over his cheeks and brow, and it itched terribly. He could not keep from scratching, and of course that made it worse. I had advice, but nothing did any good. There were pimples and blackheads, too, and I was at my wits' end what to do. Then one day I read about Germolene and tried it. The result was wonderful. Germolene soothed at once and there was no more itching.

"After a few dressings the rash disappeared entirely, and new healthy skin appeared. I continued using Germolene for blackheads that remained. I used Germolene Soap, too, and the result is that my boy's face is now as clear and well as ever."

Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema, Psoriasis, Rashes, Piles, Itching, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions, Cuts and Burns, Ringworm, Pimples, Chapped Hands, Chilblains

and all cut, bruised, itching, or ulcerated surfaces.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

Awarded Gold Medals and Diplomas at Four Leading International Exhibitions.

Price 3/- per tin, 1/3 the smaller size. From Chemists and Stores everywhere.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

Germolene is manufactured in the same splendidly equipped laboratory as Dr. Cassell's Tablets, under the control of skilled chemists, from the purest ingredients by

The Vena Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

[Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Post Free all over the world. Its net annual [illegible] for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agents for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: Canadian News Co., Ltd.; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For America: International News Co., Ltd., and American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstalls, at 78, Rue des Petits-Champs, Brussels, and 44, Rue Joseph II., Grande, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.